

RAILROAD WRECK.

Passenger Coaches Jump the Track.

SEVEN INSTANTLY KILLED.

On Oct. 10, while mail train No. 10 on the Pennsylvania road was passing through this city at about midnight, the two rear passenger coaches jumped the track and struck the freight train, killing seven persons instantly.

WOMEN IN COUNCIL.

Read on "Significance of Red Cross Movement."

PLATTA, Oct. 10.—The National Council of Women held its third session after noon in the hall of the Womans' building at the exposition. An interesting paper was read on "The Significance of the Red Cross Movement," by Clara Barton of Washington.

THE WAR IN CUBA.

Several Small Engagements. AVANA, Oct. 10.—A band of 20 insurgents has been raised in the Vuelta up district.

CREMATED.

Children Dead and the Father Badly Burned.

WEEK, Oct. 10.—A fire attended with terrible results occurred Tuesday night at Suider, a station on the Pacific railway, 30 miles from this town.

Dispensary Law Sustained.

CHARLESTON, Oct. 10.—In the United States court yesterday Circuit Judge Johnston rendered a decision in the case of Lowenstein & Company of New York, N. C., who tried to have the dispensary law declared unconstitutional.

American Vessel Sold.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 10.—The American fishing boat, which was seized by the British in April, 1894, for illegal fishing, and condemned by the admiralty court at Toronto, has been sold at public auction for \$1,200 in order to pay a judgment.

Stemmer Lost.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 10.—A dispatch from the steamer Brothers from Beaufort, N. C., reported the loss of the steamer "Stemmer" on the coast of North Carolina.

Unfounded Rumor.

PORT HART, Oct. 10.—There is a rumor that the steamer "Kaiser" had been wrecked in Lake Ontario.

Murderer Commits Suicide.

HASTINGS, Minn., Oct. 10.—Edward Anderson, who murdered his 12-year-old niece July 19, committed suicide in the county jail.

THE POPE WRITES A LETTER.

In Recent Celebration of Entry of Italian Troops into Rome.

ROME, Oct. 10.—The letter of his holiness Pope Leo XIII. to Cardinal Rampolla, the papal secretary of state, on the recent fete in celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the entry of the Italian troops into Rome, is as follows:

The sentiment of humanity, which even minds dominated by passion retain, seems to permit of the hope of some conciliation in our old age, but this has been brutally ignored. We have been reduced to become almost immediate witnesses of the spectacle of the Italian revolution and the annihilation of the papacy.

The final objective of the occupation of Rome was not to complete political unity, but in destroying the walls of the temporal metropolis, to more closely attach the spiritual power of the papacy to the temporal power of the state.

The letter of the pope then vents the blessings of pontifical sovereignty, and invites Italians not to be bound up with sects, and to consider how pernici-ous it would be to perpetrate the conflict which is profiting the enemies of Christianity.

IN PASTURES NEW. Florida Athletic Club Moves Headquarters to Hot Springs, Ark.

DALLAS, Oct. 10.—The Florida Athletic club has moved its headquarters to Hot Springs, Ark., where it will hold its pugilistic carnival of three days, commencing Oct. 31, the date originally selected and already given out.

Will Show His Hand Later.

LITTLE ROCK, Oct. 10.—Governor Clarke, when shown the Dallas telegram about the change of the Florida Athletic club to Hot Springs, said he had nothing to say at this time.

Action of Priest Provoked Much Feeling.

DETROIT, Oct. 10.—During a funeral of an army veteran at Port Huron yesterday Father Speth, the Catholic priest who officiated, forbade the pallbearers to enter his church while wearing Grand Army badges.

Causes Amusement.

LONDON, Oct. 10.—The statements made by Lord Sackville in a pamphlet marked "for private circulation only," a copy of which was obtained here by the correspondent of the New York World, and the substance of which was printed in the United States yesterday, have caused amusement in diplomatic circles.

Death List Increasing.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 10.—Details have reached here of the capsizing of a raft on the river Oka. It is now learned that there were 200 factory hands on board the raft when it capsized.

Will Make a Speech.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—Secretary Cardwell will leave here tomorrow for Boston, where he will speak at the dinner to be given Saturday evening by the Massachusetts Reform club.

Congregational Council In Session.

SYRACUSE, Oct. 10.—The triennial session of the national council of the Congregational churches of the United States opened a six days' session in the Plymouth Congregational church yesterday.

Denmark Wants Consult.

COPENHAGEN, Oct. 10.—A bill has been introduced in the Danish parliament to authorize the appointment of 20 paid consuls for Denmark, including one for New York, Chicago, New Orleans and Rio de Janeiro.

Washington, Oct. 10.—The controller of the currency has authorized the First National bank of Alexandria, La., to begin business with a capital of \$50,000.

Murderer Commits Suicide.

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CAMPAIGN PLANS.

Commander of Spanish Forces in Cuba

INTERVIEWED BY A REPORTER.

Rebellion of Larger Proportions Than General Campos Had Anticipated—Says He Does Not Kill Prisoners—Will Begin an Active Campaign in November.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—The World's copyright cable from Santa Clara, Oct. 5, says:

Captain General Martinez de Campos conversed with me two hours today at the general headquarters of the Spanish army in this city. The statements which follow are what General Campos said in response to a series of questions I addressed to him verbally as the special correspondent of the World.

"At present the military situation in Cuba is satisfactory.

"The rebellion in Cuba has attained greater scope than I anticipated when I embarked from Spain.

"At present there are numerous small bands of insurgents scattered about the country in the provinces of Santiago, Canizares and Llavillas. In Matanzas there are only a very few rebels against authority.

"I have given orders that prisoners shall not be cruelly treated, and that wounded insurgents who may fall into the hands of the troops shall be well cared for. I do not kill prisoners. The war will be conducted on different lines from the last one. I have a definite policy in my operations.

"The country paths are generally too bad at the present time for a persistent campaign. Again, I do not wish to expose the soldiers continuously until the season is improved. In November there may be looked for as active and as aggressive campaign as I can make.

"My present plan is to divide the troops into small detachments, the number of each column varying according to circumstances. Were I to send out a column of say 5,000 men, they would have the march for their pains. They would see no enemy. The insurgents would melt away in the dense and difficult country where they find shelter.

"They follow a good policy—military policy—for their side of the case, for they know that they could not withstand the attacks of regular soldiers.

"About this portion of Santa Clara I divide the soldiers into detachments of 200 or 300 men. If the enemy were to suddenly assault one of these small bodies in greatly superior numbers they might do mischief, but there generally would be another detachment somewhere and could go to the relief of their friends.

"In the Remedios district, and in Santos Esperito, the columns are larger—600 or 700 men—as the rebels, especially in the former district, are in greater numbers and better armed.

"In Santiago the largest column of all, say 1,000 to 1,500 men, is required.

"As an example of the utility of large columns at present, I refer to the expedition led by General Suarez Valdez, who left this city a few days ago, going first to Manzanilla in the direction of the Trinidad mountains with a provision train. General Valdez took 1,500 soldiers. The insurgents were assembled to the number of 2,000. They hoped to capture the train. When the size of General Valdez's force became known to them, the insurgents melted away like the dew under the sun. General Valdez divided his force into four different detachments, when he had placed the supply train, and is now nearer the Segueva valley. As soon as he divided his men the rebels appeared and skirmishing has gone on since.

"In Puerto Principe General Mella was sent out with a strong column to look for Maximo Gomez. He could not find any of the opposing forces, and after long marches divided his army into five smaller columns. He did not succeed in having an engagement.

"I did not understand General Gomez's course. I think highly of his military capacity, but he does nothing. Perhaps he is restricted by the orders of the junta in New York, which is I am informed, to pursue a Fabian policy. Or he may be short of ammunition. An army cannot fight without cartridges.

"Cancilla did good work that day his men came upon the torpedoes Maceo had sowed in the road. The explosion killed and wounded several. The insurgents abandoned their camp almost without resistance.

"It was out of the question for Cancilla to follow the rebels to the hills. The thickets were too dense and the country too extensive for him to attack with less than 5,000 men.

"The Spanish blood does not naturally seek a fight. It rather avoids one. But when compelled to fight the Spaniard becomes a hero.

"The regular troops have an advantage for the officers send their men in. They are disciplined troops.

"The insurgents are without discipline, and they rarely are aggressive fighters. Drive a Cuban into a corner with his back to the wall and he will fight like a hungry wolf.

"Witness the action of Amador Guerra and 20 men when they were forced to fight 60 Spanish soldiers near Manzanilla. Guerra showed his Spanish blood and he met death like a brave man.

"This war makes me think of the Indian wars in the western United States. The Indians used to fight when a good opportunity occurred, and ran away when pressed. There are many more insurgents than Indians, and there is a vast extent of territory to cover with troops—mountains, deep ravines, impenetrable virgin forests and deep jungles.

"The lack of arms and ammunition has always been a drawback to the insurgents. They usually have nearly as many unarmed men as armed ones. When there is an engagement the unarmed men carry off the dead and wounded, taking care to secure the fallen men's arms first. The wounded are a drag on the Spanish columns during an expedition. They have to be carried.

"The insurgents have used bombs

CHARGED WITH DYNAMITE AGAINST THE TROOPS.

They have been buried in roadways and at river fords. At the engagement of San Del Indio soldiers were killed and wounded by the explosion of hidden torpedoes.

THE INSURGENT TORPEDOES WERE VERY RUDELY CONSTRUCTED, AND AS EFFECTIVE AS THEY WOULD BE.

I do not regard hidden torpedoes as very dangerous to one side. They may prove like a two-edged sword.

DURRANT'S NERVE.

While Recounting His Story Upon the Witness Stand.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 10.—Theodore Durrant, assistant superintendent of Emmanuel church Sunday school, was placed on the stand today for the purpose of convincing the jury selected to try him that he did not murder Blanche Lamont in the belfry of the church on April 3.

With the same coolness that has characterized his conduct since his arrest, he denied the principal allegations that have been made against him by the most important witnesses for the prosecution. His answers were always brief and to the point, and many were interpreted to mean that he had studied his part well before taking the stand.

Only once during the course of the direct examination did he show any nervousness or hesitancy. When Attorney Dickinson asked him if he took notes at Dr. Cheever's lecture on the afternoon of April 3, he cast his eyes toward the floor and for a moment was silent. He replied that he had taken notes, but that they were brief.

A significant feature of the testimony was the fact that while Durrant was telling of several incidents that took place at a prayer-meeting held on the evening of April 3, Mrs. C. N. Noble, Blanche Lamont's aunt, shook her head several times as if to indicate that the statements by the prisoner of what he had positive knowledge were not correct. Durrant did not look at Mrs. Noble while he was testifying.

KU CHENG INQUIRY.

Commission Finds That 140 Chinese Took Part in Massacre.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—A dispatch to The World from Fuchan, China, says the Ku Cheng commission finds that 140 Chinese took part in the massacre of missionaries at Kwasang. Fifty-nine persons have been put on trial, and 45 have been convicted, while 82 cases are awaiting the viceroys' decision. The commission is at a standstill, and the consuls are simply waiting for orders.

A NORTH POLE CHILD.

White Baby Born on Herschel Island in the Frozen Zone.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 10.—A baby has been born to the wife of Captain A. W. Sherman of the steam whaler Belonga on Herschel island, 1,600 miles from the north pole, where the year consists of one day (six months) summer and one day (six months) winter. It is the first white child ever born so far north.

Mrs. Peary's child is no longer a curiosity. The child has been christened Helen Herschel Sherman.

Barren as Eyes Out.

LOANSFORD, Ind., Oct. 10.—Painter West, 67, was unloading lime when, by accident, his eyes became filled with lime dust, resulting in complete destruction of his sight.

Father Flaherty's Fall.

GENESEE, N. Y., Oct. 10.—Father Flaherty was sentenced to seven years in Auburn prison for having committed an outrage upon the person of a girl under 16.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—The statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, \$183,438,594; gold reserve, \$93,000,845.

NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 10.—The Orange Mountain cable road was sold at auction yesterday by Receiver Vanderpool to C. W. Eimerman of Philadelphia, for \$10,550. He assumes a mortgage for \$350,000.

Earthquake In Newfoundland.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—A Herald special says that a severe earthquake shock has been felt in Ferryland, N. F. Bridges were destroyed, and a large extent of roadbed was torn up.

SNAP SHOTS.

At Passing Events In Many Different Places.

Kentucky farmers are discouraged over the prospects of the tobacco crop.

A sale of horses at Lexington, Ky., Woodford & Shanklin sold 31 head for \$1,155.

A disappointed lover, Luther Wilson, Ellettsville, Ind., prominent society man, suicided by hanging.

Thirteen vessels and 92 men were lost from the port of Gloucester, Mass., during the past fishing season.

The board of health of Greenville, Ill., has ordered the public schools closed on account of a diphtheria epidemic.

A movement is on foot in Mexico to have the United States abolish the tennage dues charged Mexican vessels.

STRUCK A MATCH.

And a Terrific Explosion of Gas Followed.

OPERA HOUSE BADLY WRECKED.

At Corsicana, Tex.—Manager of the Calumet Light Disemboweled and Lay Blown Off—Nine Others Badly Injured—Man Blown Through One of the Floor Out into the Street.

CORSICANA, Tex., Oct. 10.—Yesterday evening a terrific explosion occurred in the Merchants' Opera House, where the "Devil's Auction" company were preparing to play. A force of stage workmen were engaged in readjusting the scenery and otherwise getting the stage in shape, and Harry Coolidge, master of transportation and manager of Calumet Light of the company, was testing a cylinder. There arose some doubt as to whether it contained black gas, and a bystander suggested that he try it with a match. He struck the match and touched it to the cylinder, and the explosion at once followed, wrecking the scenery and tearing out two windows 20 feet distant. The noise was heard for many blocks in every direction, and in a few moments hundreds of people had congregated. The curiosity and horror of the crowd were fed from minute to minute by blackened and injured men running frantically out on the awning and to drag stores for relief from the injuries.

The stage presented a scene of devastation over which hung a cloud of smoke. Scenery lay around in disordered confusion, much of it totally wrecked. In the left fly there was a hole five feet square through which Arthur Sutherland had been blown into the street.

When the scenery was removed and the smoke and gas cleared away, Harry Coolidge was found lying in a pool of blood. He was disemboweled and one of his legs blown entirely off. The following is a list of killed and injured:

Killed. Harry Coolidge.

Injured. Walter Moore, property man "Devil's Auction" company, hand badly cut and otherwise bruised.

Arthur Sutherland, local stage manager, cut in face and bruised.

Bud Dibbles, colored, blown through property room and badly hurt.

Unknown negro, hand badly cut, and seriously injured.

Alex. Mansel, hands badly cut and seriously hurt.

Charles Ball, colored, face injured and bruised otherwise.

Roy Avery, hand hurt and bruised about face and body.

Two little girls, members of the "Devil's Auction" company, more or less bruised.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO ENTERPRISE.

Shorter Line From Cleveland to Chicago Said to Be Contemplated.

CLEVELAND, Oct. 10.—Another Baltimore and Ohio enterprise is discussed here. It is said that a new line from this city to Lodi, on the Pittsburg, Cleveland and Chicago line is in contemplation and that the route has been surveyed. The object is to get a shorter line from here to Chicago. The distance saved would be 35 miles. It is also said that the branch extending south from Lodi to Millersburg may be extended to Mount Vernon on the Columbus and Newark division, thus affording an outlet to the south and west from Cleveland. The officials neither deny nor affirm the truth of the rumor.

GEORGIA TRAGEDY.

Fleed Fatally Poisons Nine Children With "Rough on Rats."

GRiffin, Ga., Oct. 10.—News has just reached this city of a tragedy that occurred in Pike county, near Millersburg, on Monday, in which nine children lost their lives by poison administered by their father. It seems from the best information that Tom Speer, taking advantage of his wife's absence, and being prompted by jealousy, administered the fatal drug to his children. It was "rough on rats," and the fiend is now behind the bars.

ANOTHER BUTCHERY.

No Attempt Made to Stop the Killing of Armenians.

TREBIZONDE, Armenia, Oct. 10.—Serious conflicts between Turks and Armenians occurred here Tuesday. Many Armenians were killed.

The Turks were armed, and the number of troops present here is small. No attempt was made to stop the massacre of the Armenians. In fact, it is even stated that the soldiers took part in the slaughter and in the pillage which accompanied it.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 10.—The following articles of incorporation have been filed in the office of secretary of state: The Dayton, Springfield and Urbana Electric Railway company, Springfield, capital stock \$50,000; the Pioneer Building company, Cincinnati, capital stock \$50,000; the Palace Carpet and Furniture company, Cincinnati, amendment changing name to the Palace Furniture and Carpet company; the Ripley Building, Loan and Savings company, Ripley, capital stock \$25,000; the Harmonia Lodge No. 1688, Knights and Ladies of Honor, Columbus; the Canton Brick Brick company, Canton, capital stock \$50,000; the Federal Bank Association of the Junior Order United American Mechanics of Ohio Indiana and Kentucky, Cincinnati; the First Church of Christ, Greenville, Ill.

General Grant's Niece Married.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—The wedding of Susan Dean Dent, daughter of the late Louis Dent, Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant's youngest brother, to Lieutenant Gertrude Smith, United States navy, took place yesterday.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report



BROKEN ELECTRIC WIRE.

Causes a Loss of Property to the Amount of \$300,000.

NORFOLK, Oct. 10.—A fire caused by a broken electric wire broke out at warehouse D of the Seaboard Air Line in Portsmouth at 7:30 o'clock last night, besides destroying that structure together with thousands of dollars worth of freight stored therein, including 100 bales of cotton and nine loaded freight cars, the warehouse and stave yard of Reed Brothers & Company and putting were consumed, and two men who were cut off from escape jumped, overboard, one of them, W. H. Hall white, being drowned. The ferry wharf and a lumber yard intervening repeatedly took fire, but the flames were promptly extinguished by streams from firetrucks.

And was sent by the Norfolk and Boston fire departments and from the United States navy yard. The firemen succeeded in confining the fire to the territory mentioned. A barrel of nitrate of soda, the property of Hon. W. R. Grace of New York, stored in the Reed warehouse, exploded with a deafening report. The concussion shook the roofs in that vicinity.

The loss is estimated at \$300,000, on which there is about \$75,000 insurance on the Seaboard Air Line warehouses. There is insurance on all the property burned, but the amount cannot be ascertained. This morning the fire was under control.

MARKED MAN.

Wants Permission to Carry Arms to Protect His Life.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 10.—David Firestone of Landisville, N. J., who several weeks ago furnished the United States secret service bureau with information that led to the arrest of an alleged gang of Hobrow counterfeiters, is afraid that members of the gang have sworn to take his life. Firestone appeared at the United States marshal's office and asked to be granted permission to carry arms to protect his life.

He said: "I know that I am a marked man. Members of the counterfeiters' gang have sworn to take my life. Three of them made an unsuccessful attempt to enter my house on Tuesday night last for the purpose of murdering me. I am the only witness against them, and if they could get me out of the way they would be set free."

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For Oct. 9.

NEW YORK. Beef—Family, 90¢; extra, 85¢; 70¢; 65¢; 60¢; 55¢; 50¢; 45¢; 40¢; 35¢; 30¢; 25¢; 20¢; 15¢; 10¢; 5¢; 0¢. Pork—Old, 10¢; new, 11¢; 12¢; 13¢; 14¢; 15¢; 16¢; 17¢; 18¢; 19¢; 20¢; 21¢; 22¢; 23¢; 24¢; 25¢; 26¢; 27¢; 28¢; 29¢; 30¢.

Butter—Western dairy, 10¢; creamery, 11¢; 12¢; 13¢; 14¢; 15¢; 16¢; 17¢; 18¢; 19¢; 20¢; 21¢; 22¢; 23¢; 24¢; 25¢; 26¢; 27¢; 28¢; 29¢; 30¢.

Eggs—Fresh, 10¢; 11¢; 12¢; 13¢; 14¢; 15¢; 16¢; 17¢; 18¢; 19¢; 20¢; 21¢; 22¢; 23¢; 24¢; 25¢; 26¢; 27¢; 28¢; 29¢; 30¢.

Cattle—Prime, 10¢; 11¢; 12¢; 13¢; 14¢; 15¢; 16¢; 17¢; 18¢; 19¢; 20¢; 21¢; 22¢; 23¢; 24¢; 25¢; 26¢; 27¢; 28¢; 29¢; 30¢.

Sheep—Prime, 10¢; 11¢; 12¢; 13¢; 14¢; 15¢; 16¢; 17¢; 18¢; 19¢; 20¢; 21¢; 22¢; 23¢; 24¢; 25¢; 26¢; 27¢; 28¢; 29¢; 30¢.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 10¢; No. 3 red, 9¢; No. 4 red, 8¢; No. 5 red, 7¢; No. 6 red, 6¢; No. 7 red, 5¢; No. 8 red, 4¢; No. 9 red, 3¢; No. 10 red, 2¢; No. 11 red, 1¢; No. 12 red, 0¢.

Barley—No. 2, 10¢; No. 3, 9¢; No. 4, 8¢; No. 5, 7¢; No. 6, 6¢; No. 7, 5¢; No. 8, 4¢; No. 9, 3¢; No. 10, 2¢; No. 11, 1¢; No. 12, 0¢.

Oats—No. 2, 10¢; No. 3, 9¢; No. 4, 8¢; No. 5, 7¢; No. 6, 6¢; No. 7, 5¢; No. 8, 4¢; No. 9, 3¢; No. 10, 2¢; No. 11, 1¢; No. 12, 0¢.

Hay—No. 1, 10¢; No. 2, 9¢; No. 3, 8¢; No. 4, 7¢; No. 5, 6¢; No. 6, 5¢; No. 7, 4¢; No. 8, 3¢; No. 9, 2¢; No. 10, 1¢; No. 11, 0¢; No. 12, 0¢.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 10.—A correspondent of the Novor Vremya at Blagoveshensk, capital of the Amoor government of Russian Asia, says that advices which have been received there from Japan announce that the anti-European party is seriously agitating against the decision of the Japanese government to evacuate the Liao-Tung peninsula, declaring that the evacuation will cause political complications of a grave nature.

Tied to Tammany.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—The executive committee of the Society for liberal Sunday laws at a meeting in the Astor House endorsed the Tammany political nominations. This society represented the united laboring people of the city and its action is regarded as very important.

Her Dress Caught Fire.

PERKINS, O., Oct. 10.—While Mrs. Thomas Holmes was standing in front of a grate her clothing caught fire and she was burned to death.

Amelia Rives-Chandler Divorced.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—A decree of divorce on the ground of incompatibility has been granted Mrs. Amelia Rives-Chandler.

Winners.

At Aqueduct—Balmaghe, Samartins, Marshall, Mabel Glenn, Filled.

At Longmead—Newark, Almore, Gordon, Fret, Squire, Sika.

At Sheffield—Julia O. O'Gara, Charlie McDonnell, Wacey, Miles Standish.

At Detroit—Alvarez, Darnack, George W. Markle, Rock, North-western.

The Weather.

For Ohio, Indiana and West Virginia—Warm; wind shifting to southerly.

New Disease Authorized.

MINNEAPOLIS, Oct. 10.—Another new disease was authorized by the house of deputies of the Episcopal convention, that of northern Michigan.

WAS IT A MIRACLE?

COLONEL H. H. HADLEY SAYS THIS CAME WITH HIS CONVERSION.

It Was Not Only a Spiritual but a Physical Miracle—How a Phenomenal Drinker and an Inevitable Smoker Was Converted—His Good Work.

(Special Correspondence.)
New York, Oct. 7.—On the evening of June 28, 1888, a man trembling on the verge of delirium tremens went into a prayer meeting at the old Jerry McAuley mission at 316 Water street, New York. It was in one of the worst neighborhoods in the city, but the man was Colonel Henry H. Hadley, a brilliant lawyer who had practiced in the supreme court of the United States, and who even then stood high at the bar, though his drinking habits had injured him grievously.

He had tried in various ways to conquer those habits. He was the organizer of the business Men's Moderation society, which established the first free ice water stand in the city. He had "sworn off" and "taken the pledge" several times, but still he drank and drank furiously. In his last bout he had taken 53 drinks, the last six of them being brandy cocktails, and he was suffering from this when he entered the mission.

Today he is the most prominent, probably the most successful, man in the home missionary field. Since he entered the prayer meeting that night he has not taken a drink.

"My conversion," he declares positively, "was literally a miracle, not only spiritual, but physical. I believe the age of miracles is not past. Physical natural laws are often suspended or reversed by the will of God at the present day. I have known of many cases like my own, and the doctors tell me that a stomach in such a condition as mine was in must necessarily crave liquor. I do not dispute that, but I know that craving left me the instant I resolved to give myself to Jesus. And I have never felt it for a moment since."

Of his physical regeneration there is nothing more to be said. It is certain that he was a phenomenal drinker and that he drinks no more. He was an in-



COLONEL AND MRS. HENRY H. HADLEY

veterate smoker, but has given up tobacco. He declares that no credit is due to him for leaving off, since no man is to be praised for not doing what he does not want to do. But the change morally is equally astonishing—he declares that he has never "thought an oath" since his conversion—and his walk since then, in the field he has chosen, is well worthy of an extended notice. It is not as a laudation of Hadley that I write, but simply to show what marvelous results may follow intelligent, well directed efforts.

Colonel Hadley believes, as so many others believe, that the drinking habit is the origin of the greater part of the evil in the world, and he directs his main efforts at that.

"We do not, though," he says, "appeal to a man's physical or to his mental nature, as the physicians do who try to cure drunkards. Neither do we try to overcome his social or emotional tendencies. All these may be changed or cured temporarily, and a relapse may follow. We believe Jesus is the only physician who can cure, and God is the only one who can pardon the old sin, and when once the grace of God supplants and removes the craving for liquor the man is safe."

It is not only his own personal experience which makes him radiant on this question. He says that 14 men from his neighborhood in Perry county, O., enlisted in the army in 1861, and all contracted the drinking habit. "Thirty-nine of these are in drunkards' graves," he declares, "and one is in a madhouse because of liquor. My brother and I and two others were saved from the same fate only by being converted."

In May, 1897, he was asked to become the superintendent of a mission in Avenue A, but he hesitated some time before accepting the offer. The salary was only \$50 a month, and he had a wife and six children whom he was supporting comfortably by his earnings. Some of his most devoted friends were strenuous in advising him not to accept, saying that his first duty was to his family. His wife, however, encouraged him, and he himself felt drawn to the work and finally went into it.

There had been missions before, but none like this. From the first he compelled order. "It had to be quiet or a fight," he said the other day, "and as far as I was concerned I didn't care which. If a man was unruly, I put him out. If he resisted, I kicked him out. If he made more trouble, I had him arrested. Once I had 24 of them up on the island and I used to go and talk to them up there where they could not get away."

Then he started what he called the "Win One" movement. Each man or woman who professed conversion was admonished to select some one person and devote exclusive effort to the task of bringing that one to Jesus. It was not long before that series was started and was multiplied in geometrical progression, so that no man knows what the extent of it has been in eight years.

Then he began starting other missions here and there in different cities and states as opportunity offered, and in the eight years he has established nearly 40 headquarters for what he terms the Res-

cue Mission work. Of these 32 are in active operation still, and at the various meetings that have been held more than 10,000 drunkards have professed to have been saved by conversion. Of these it is certain that many have fallen away, and probably not all were sincere in their professions in the first place, but that many hundreds, if not thousands, have been rescued from a terrible fate seems to be a fact beyond doubt.

His work in the Avenue A mission soon attracted the attention of others who were interested, and it was not many months before he was asked to work for St. Bartholomew's church. This is one of the wealthiest congregations in New York and is under the pastoral care of Dr. David H. Greer, the pastor, who has four assistant ministers and three lay readers, of whom Colonel Hadley is now one. The church has always been noted for its mission work and its charities, and since Colonel Hadley joined its working force there have been enormously increased. It would not be correct to say that he was entitled to all the credit for this, but there is no question that he has been an important factor. He is at the head of the St. Bartholomew Rescue mission and is the chief worker in the great Parish House, which was built by the church for the advancement of just that kind of effort in which Colonel Hadley is the acknowledged leader.

So much accomplished in eight years may fairly be called success, but Colonel Hadley declares that his life work is to be devoted to even a greater work in the same line. As he sketches it, it seems almost Utopian, but he has been encouraged and backed by wealthy people in so many undertakings that it seems reasonable to expect that he will receive the money for this. In that case the results are likely to be phenomenal.

It is nothing less than building an enormous house in the city where 1,000 men can be housed for and kept constantly employed at work that will make them self supporting for a smooth. Their homes, their workshops and their meeting rooms for amusement and for religious services are all to be on the premises, so that for a month or so after they first renounce liquor they may be saved from temptation as far as possible.

He wants more than \$100,000 to do this with, but it is likely that he will get it.

CORN HIS HOBBY.

The Father of Glucose and His Latest Enterprise.

(Special Correspondence.)
CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—High up in the Masonic temple, Chicago's loftiest building, yesterday I met Dr. Joseph E. Firminich, president of the Firminich Manufacturing company, and a many times millionaire. He has been called the "Father of Glucose." A large, heavily built man, he has a remarkable face. It reminds one of the features of Seneca. There are the same eager eyes, with an expression of interest which is more like pain, the bushy brows and the straight aquiline nose. His beard, too, which is of a brownish gray hue and cropped close, emphasizes his likeness to the Roman philosopher.

Thirty years ago the doctor started to make glucose and grape sugar in Buffalo. He was the first manufacturer so to do in this country, but glucose had been made in Germany for 20 years previous to that time. His factory in Buffalo had a capacity of 60 bushels of corn a day. People said he was going into the thing too deeply. Last year, however, his factories turned out full throats of the entire American production. Dr. Firminich is a chemist of distinction. He said to me: "Within a week I have discovered that two very important commodities can be made from corn. There are in addition to glucose, grape sugar, starch and cornstarch, which are all corn products. I have disposed of my manufactory at Marshalltown, Ia., which was one of the biggest in the corn country. We are going to erect either in Chicago or some town west of here the most stupendous plant which the world has ever seen, with the largest capacity in the west. I think there are many other stupendous enterprises which can be made from corn. I purpose experimenting until I have discovered them all."

Until recently Dr. Firminich was a heavy stockholder in the American Glucose company, one of the wealthiest trusts in existence. He owns a main wheat plant at Peoria, Ill., at present, which the last has been married to buy. More and more glucose is used every year. The consumption is something enormous. Just where the demand will cease it is hard to say, but the doctor proposes to manufacture glucose just as long as the great American public will use it. He makes tests and experiments every day. As he sat in his office surrounded by bottles, cans, cylinders, measuring glasses, etc., Dr. Firminich looked no older than when, 20 years ago, he used to be a director in all the German savings banks of Buffalo and was handed in glove with Millard Fillmore.

ADD. VANCE

A Cook's Tombstone.

Among the many curious epitaphs which still figure as local attractions, one of the most remarkable is in the churchyard at Wood Ditton, near Newmarket, and marks the grave of William Simonds, who had been for many years head cook at the Duke of Rutland's mansion at Cheveley park. He was not above his calling and it was by his express wish that "the dripping pan" he loved so well should be placed on his tombstone. It was accordingly let into the headstone and kept in position by iron crossbars, which the rusties of Wood Ditton say stand for the bars of the kitchen gate. The following is the epitaph:

Here lies the corpse, who was the man who loved a dripping pan. But now he lies in peace and rest. Now here the pan stands on its head. I still for a time to the best I could. But could I ever see you again? My wife and I are both dead. When they go to read my epitaph.

—St. James Gazette.

PLOTS FOR SALE.

Not House or Cemetery Plots, but Literary Ones Supplied For Cash.

There is a new literary industry under way, as witnesses the following advertisement in a New York literary journal:

Plot—Extremely new and original plots for sale by a well known author. Write for further particulars to Author, etc.

It is commonly known that sermons and after dinner speeches may be bought in the literary market, but it is difficult to know that the great American novelist of the future may have purchased his plot with the current coin of the land, and that plagiarism may be stricken forever from the book of crimes.

The critics have been looking for entirely new and original plots by well known authors since the days when Mr. Bacon wrote Shakespeare's adaptations of the early English drama down to the present day, when Mr. Du Maurier is said to have cribbed "Trilby," and the games of Roder Haggard's romances have been found. A man who can supply new and original plots has his fortune made and need ask nothing of fate. But the question naturally arises, If there is a well known author engaged in the business of furnishing entirely new and original plots, what becomes of the plots?

There are no real literary and original plots in the modern novel. The only plots of that description are in the mind of the suburban building lot district. Some of the most interesting literature of the century has turned out to be merely a real estate boom on paper, and the literary industry in plots is interesting enough to be a subterfuge in building lots.

MATERNAL INSTINCT.

How a Mare Was Induced to Suckle a Strange Foal.

The 6 year old mare Jessie C, that won the first heat of the 219 trot at Indianapolis recently in 2:17 1/2, had a filly foal a few weeks since. It was desired to wean the filly as soon as possible, so that the mare could be trotted, and the opportunity offered in a draft mare on the farm that had lost her foal when 3 days old. Jessie C's filly, which was then 3 weeks of age, was turned into the stall with the draft mare soon after her dead foal had been taken away, but the mare attacked it viciously and drove it out of the stall. One of the groomers then cut a small piece of the dead foal's skin off and pasted it on the hip of Jessie C's filly, and again turned it in with the draft mare.

She rushed at it with mouth wide open, but scenting the piece of skin thus roughly grafted did not bite the young ster, but would not allow it to suckle her. The hands, thinking if a little skin would go that far the whole hide would complete the business, skinned the dead foal entirely and slipped the hide over the back of the trotting mare's filly, and for a third time turned it in with the draft mare.

This time she allowed the foal to approach her, and after smelling and licking the hide of her dead offspring seemed perfectly contented to accept the changeling as her own, and there has been no trouble since.—Horseman.

A Queer Will.

Here is an amazing will! It was made by a wealthy old eccentric who died lately in Austria: "I bequeath the whole of my property, movable and immovable," says he, "to my six nephews and my six nieces, but under the sole condition that every one of my nephews marries a woman named Antonie and that every one of my nieces marries a man named Anton." The 12 are further required to give the Christian name Antonie or Anton to each firstborn child, according as it turns out to be girl or boy. The marriage of each nephew and niece is also to be celebrated on one of the St. Anthony's days, either Jan. 17, May 10 or June 13. Each is further required to be married before the end of July, 1896. Any nephew or niece remaining unmarried to an Antonie or an Anton after that date forfeits half of his or her share of the property.—New York Herald.

Vicenna's Absolute Governor.

For months past the city of Vicenna has been governed absolutely by an imperial commissioner, and this will continue until the next city election. The city council acted so cowardly that the emperor of Austria was compelled to dissolve it to save the inhabitants from an outbreak of anarchy.

LOUIS PASTEUR.

The death of Louis Pasteur will be mourned by many and regretted by all. He belonged to no country exclusively, and the influence of his life and work will extend to future generations. He was a practical benefactor and not a visionary wish-washer of his fellow men. He concentrated his wonderful talents and brilliant acquirements to the solution of some of the most difficult scientific problems known to his contemporaries.—New York Mail and Express.

Few men have done more in a lifetime for mankind. He initiated a revolution in the treatment of disease, teaching men how to go to the bottom of things, and his work will remain for generations as a permanent blessing to mankind. He achieved more than he perhaps dared to hope for, but it was no different with the man, who was so intent upon his work that he cared little for the praise of mankind. Such disinterested benefactors are rare, and they do much to redeem the honor of the race.—Boston Herald.

In the death of Professor Pasteur the world loses a scientist who accomplished something for humanity. His theories led to results, his investigations to benefits to mankind.—Baltimore Sun.

There need be no nice adjusting of the scales in determining the good and evil of such a man's life and work.—Providence Journal.

STORIES OF THE DAY.

Romance of the Dowager Empress of China, Once a Slave.

There is no more dramatic story in the world of fiction than that of the dowager empress of China. She was the child of poor peasants living in the suburbs of Canton and was remarkable for her beauty and intelligence. When her parents were actually starving, she proposed that they should sell her for a slave. This course was followed, and she became the property of a famous general, who was so delighted with her beauty and ready wit that he adopted her as his daughter.

At Peking she came under the emperor's notice, and his majesty made her his wife. So highly did he value her intelligence that at his death he left her regent of the empire, and she succeeded with administering the affairs of state better than almost any of her predecessors. Her views in regard to the mission question in China are most sensible. Her majesty thinks that if the missionaries would interpret the teachings of Confucius in accordance with Christian principles they would have great success among the people. But to tell the Chinese that everything they have heretofore believed in is all wrong results in Confucius worse confounded.—New York World.

Alligators In Deadly Battle.

Two alligators in the big basin of the fountain at the Anderson (Ind.) water-works plant the other day fought a duel to death. Superintendent S. A. Towell has had two "gators" that were sent from Florida, and they had grown to be quite large and were dwelt as a dog. A week ago another "gator" was sent to the superintendent from the lower Mississippi, and he was assigned to the basin along with the others. He was soon on friendly terms with his fellows and disappeared in the big tank to the infinite delight of all the visitors.

A few days ago, however, the reptiles had a falling out, and the Mississippi "gator" kept to himself. He was attacked by the large Florida male reptile, and a duel lasting an hour resulted. The other Florida "gator" crawled out of the way and looked on in apparent fright. The two reared and clawed each other till the water of the basin was discolored. The Florida reptile was the larger, but did not excel in pluck. But the Mississippi reptile was outclassed, and when he showed signs of weakening his adversary redoubled his vicious lunges, and in a few more minutes the stranger was dead. Not content with his victory, the conqueror, after a short rest, proceeded to devour his opponent.—Indianapolis Journal.

His Dream Worth Millions.

Elias Howe almost beggared himself before he discovered where the eye of the needle of a sewing machine should be located. His original idea was to follow the model of the eye at the heel. It never occurred to him that it should be placed near the point, and he might have failed altogether if he had not dreamed he was building a sewing machine for a savage king in a strange country. Just as in his actual waking experience, he was rather perplexed about the needle's eye. He thought the king gave him 24 hours to complete a machine and make it sew. If not finished in that time, death was to be the punishment.

Howe worked and worked and puzzled and puzzled, and finally gave it up. Then he thought he was taken out to be executed. He noticed that the warriors carried spears that were pierced near the head. Instantly came a solution of the difficulty, and while the inventor was begging for time he awoke. It was 4 o'clock in the morning. He jumped out of bed, ran to his workshop, and by 9 a needle with an eye at the point had been rudely modeled. After that it was easy. This is the true story of an important incident in the invention of the sewing machine.—Philadelphia Times.

How Father Maloney Helped the Church.

Father Maloney was one of the best known and best loved men in Nevada, remarked an old mining man, "and I am sure he did as much for the church as any two men in the state. When Father Maloney solicited subscriptions for a new church, men who never gave before dug down deep into their pockets and donated with an appearance of cheerfulness that was surprising. One day he walked into a saloon where a big poker game was running. He watched the play till he could speak without interrupting, and then said: "Gentlemen, we are trying to get money enough to build a new church here. Do any of you feel disposed to help us out?"

"A big raw boned fellow, who had been losing steadily and was consequently in no pleasant mood growled: "I'll rattle you for \$40."

"Without a word Father Maloney produced the amount and laid it on the bar. The gambler looked surprised and hesitated, but when the other players commenced to jeer him he got up and covered the priest's wager. They pulled off their coats and squared off. Father Maloney commenced playing for an opening in a manner that showed he was no stranger to the sport. The big fellow made a rush and threw out a long arm to clutch his opponent around the neck. Quick as a flash Father Maloney grabbed his wrist with both hands, tripped and threw the big fellow clear over his shoulder. He struck on his back with a crash that made the glassware behind the bar rattle and jump. Father Maloney quietly donned his clerical coat, pocketed the stakes and watched the big fellow pick himself up painfully.

"My friends," said he, "I would have been very thankful for \$40. I had to be a little undignified, but I have made \$40 for the church."—San Francisco Post.

Wood Pulp Overcoats.

A fabric made of pine and spruce wood pulp is made into overcoats in Leeds, England. It looks like fritz.

A NEWSPAPER WAR.

Big Family Fight Over the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Differences of opinion have led to a bitter war between Joseph Pulitzer, proprietor of the New York World and chief owner of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, and Colonel Charles H. Jones, editor and general manager of the Post-Dispatch.

Last week Colonel Jones applied for an injunction restraining the board of directors from interfering with his control of the Post-Dispatch. Judge Woods granted a temporary restraining order, and the matter will come up in court.

The trouble originates over the change in the editorial policy of the paper, which formerly advocated "sound money," but, under Colonel Jones' management, has championed benevolism. By an agreement with Joseph Pulitzer, in February last, Colonel Jones bought a one-sixth interest in the paper and was given absolute control for five years.

He claims that Mr. Pulitzer has violated the terms of the contract. Colonel John A. Dillon, formerly editor of the Post-Dispatch, now an editorial writer of The World, was in St. Louis last week.

This naturally caused considerable comment, and, among other suggestions and surmises, it was given out that Colonel Dillon went to St. Louis in the interests of Mr. Pulitzer's paper, whose traditional character Editor Jones has been charged with changing, and whose principles the same avowed, The World, said he had abandoned.

The startling rumor is handled about that Colonel Dillon went to St. Louis for the purpose of changing cut-throats in the game going on between The World office and The Post-Dispatch.

Colonel Dillon's St. Louis experience in helping to establish the traditional character of The Post-Dispatch and laying the foundation of its principles, it was conceded, made him a fit representative of Joseph Pulitzer in the dilemma.

Rumor was right for once, as shown by Editor Jones' action in going to law over the question of his power to shut for free silver in opposition to Proprietor Pulitzer's differing views.

The newspaper war is bound to be exciting unless the combats fail to sustain Editor Jones. A house divided against itself is said to be in a bad way, but when there are two houses at loggerheads it would seem that the stronger must prevail.—Fourth Estate.

FOUGHT IN A CHURCH.

The Pastor Knocked the Sexton Over a Pew.

Rector Charles J. Holt of St. James' Protestant Episcopal church, in Fordham, N. Y., has two children, Audrey, 13 years old, and Charles, 6 years old, who it is said, have been making a playground of the church edifice on days when there are no services.

Sexton Henry Howarth, who, with his wife, cleans the church recently complained to the rector that his children and their friends had littered the Sunday school room with peanut shells, grape skins and other refuse.

The clergyman, so the sexton declared, did nothing to stop the littering. Recently the sexton and his wife found Miss Audrey and the little boy playing in the Sunday school room and put them out. The girl was indignant, maintaining that she had the right, as the minister's daughter, to play in the Sunday school room as much as she pleased.

After putting out the children the sexton and his wife went up into the church and began cleaning there. They soon heard a noise down stairs.

The sexton went down and found that the girl had opened a window and jumped in. He ordered her out and upbraided her. To draw a voice she set down at the piano and banged as hard as she could. This incensed the sexton, and he picked her up and carried her out bodily.

She went crying to her father, saying that the sexton had struck her. The rector went into the church and asked the sexton if he had struck Audrey. The sexton said:

"If she said I struck her, she lied." Mr. Holt says he thought the sexton said it at her, the clergyman, lied. He struck out, and the sexton stumbled over the back of a pew. As the sexton got up and started for the clergyman Mr. Howarth appeared. She persuaded the angry men not to fight in church. Then the clergyman discharged the sexton.

The vestrymen had a secret meeting to investigate the trouble and decide whether or not the sexton should be reinstated. They were unable to agree and will meet again.—New York Sun.

Houses In Demand In Washington.

A few months ago there were at least 6,000 houses with "for rent" signs on them in this city. Today it is safe to assume there is not one-sixth of that number," said a realty agent. "In all my business career I have never known the demand for houses to be greater at this season. Very few of the inquiries, however, come from residents of the city, and most of the people who are renting property this fall seem to be strangers who are coming here to live. The next congress is going to bring a great many new people to Washington, and they seem to be taking time by the forelock and securing their houses now rather than to wait until later in the season to look for them."—Washington Times.

Marriages Among College Women.

But the bent toward congenial marriage may lessen the actual probability of marriage. It is not the ardent woman, but the cold woman, for whom one marriage will do as well as another. And the college woman is not only more exacting in her standards of marriage, but under less pressure to accept what falls below her standard than the average woman, because she can better support and occupy herself alone. As a matter of fact, unhappy marriages are virtually unknown among college women.—Milwaukee W. Shinn in Century.

OVER 2 MILLION IN USE

of the celebrated Jewel Stoves and Ranges. An investigation will convince you of their excellence for cooking or heating purposes. A Jewel Stove costs no more than many stoves of a much inferior quality. Our trade-mark on every stove is an absolute guarantee of perfection. Ask for a Jewel; take no other. You will never regret your purchase.

SOLD BY F. R. SAITER

IF YOU WANT

COAL—Either hard or soft,
SALT—Fine or coarse,
CEMENT—Either Portland or Louisville,
PLASTER—The Knickerbocker,
Connellsville Crushed Coke.

SOLD ONLY BY
Simon E. DeWolfe

HABERMAN
HARDWARE.
Tools and Bievels, 107 S. Main, Marion, Ohio.

NEW
Fall and Winter Goods.
Williams & Leffler
THE LEADING TAILORS,
Have now in stock all the Newest Designs, Colors and Mixtures. A great variety of Plain Goods, in all makes, which they will make up at the lowest possible prices, consistent with first-class workmanship. Satisfaction is always given.

DR. MOTT'S
PENNYROYAL PILLS.
The only safe, sure and reliable Female Pill ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.

REACHING
THE PEOPLE!

If there is an advertiser who hasn't made his fall contracts, who makes his contracts on a business basis, we want his eye or ear. It is useless to talk to the sentimental advertiser. Our argument is a business one.

We Believe the Star,
With Its Daily and
Weekly Editions, Goes
Into More Homes in
Marion County Than
All Other Marion
Papers Put Together.

We do believe this. We know that honest advertising in the Star brings returns. The best advertisers in Marion attest the Star's ability to bring returns.

The business advertising deal is made for profit. It costs more to buy an ad in the Star than any other paper, but real circulation considered, it is much the cheapest.

We will be glad to quote rates and exhibit circulation records upon application. Get in line now. There's prosperity in the air this fall.

The Star,
220 E. Center.
Phone 51.

HOUSE TO RENT—Parlor, dining room, kitchen, bathroom, and four bedrooms. J. S. REED.

—An eleven room house, the best in the city, suitable for a family or a hotel. Possession given to the tenant. J. S. REED.

—Seven rooms up stairs, over a garage. Only responsible party. Inquire at store or at 200.

—A spot of fine upstairs rooms, and water closet. In center. G. S. MCGEE, APT.

—OR LENT—A house on 16th and Windsor street—at a bargain. J. H. WRIGHT.

—A second house and lot on south side, east side, near Church street call at 21, south Main. Mrs. E. A. B. BISHOP.

—For rent, now occupied by No. 115, south Main street. One room in the city. P. O. SHARPLESS.

—A home for a 16-months-old child. Address A. B. C. Marion, Ohio 254-4000.

—To borrow \$40 on city property to double the amount, for a term of 5 years. Address for 254-4000.

—One of the oldest and most reliable life insurance companies in the world, with a record of 100 years. Address for 254-4000.

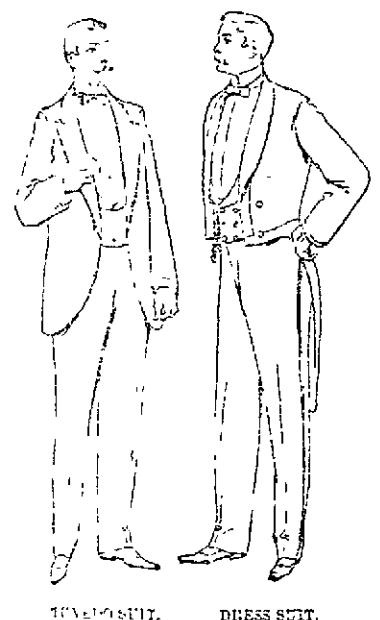
—To RENT—Three or four rooms, location three squares from street cars pass house. Inquire at 254-4000.

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER, TAILORS.

SOCIETY EVENTS.

Social circles in Marion are soon to be full of life. Leaders of the "400" say it is to be a notable—a brilliant season.

The gentlemen of Marion cannot well contemplate entering upon such a season without one of our perfect dress suits.



We are filling orders for dress suits with some faultless garments that readily elicit highest praise. We guarantee fullest satisfaction in every instance, and our suits are so well cut and made that their appearance of newness is stable. You can depend on them. We shall be glad to enter your order. It is not too early, for even October is to be ablaze with dressy occasions.

Williams & Leffler,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
S. Main Street.

WEDDING PRESENTS
See the dainty and artistic wedding offerings for sale by
TURNEY.
100 WEST CENTER.

Volumes

From the pens of Anthony Hope, James Barrie, Conan Doyle, Sarah Grand, Edna Lyall, Duchess, Florence Warden, Marie Corelli, Charlotte Bronte and many others in our ten cent line of books.

C. G. Wiant, Bookseller and Stationer.

BUSINESS YEAR CLOSED.

The Marion Manufacturing Company Will Pay Its Dividend and Add to Its Surplus.

The board of directors of the Marion Manufacturing company held their last meeting for the business year of that company on Wednesday night, closing up the business for the year, after going over the statement of the executive officers.

The earnings of the company made a quite satisfactory showing, so that the directors ordered the payment of the annual dividend of 6 per cent, and made a very comfortable addition to the surplus fund of the company.

All things considered, for it is remembered the season was not an extra good one, the progress of this company is very gratifying. It has won its way to a good rank among Marion's prosperous and stable institutions.

PERSONAL.

Willis Weston was at Green Camp today on business.

Wallace Wilson went to Cincinnati on business last night.

G. W. Sells was at Richwood Wednesday attending the fair.

Miss Sallie Collins is visiting friends in Upper Sandusky, today.

B. G. Young and G. B. Christian were at Columbus today on business.

Mrs. G. W. McKinley and Mrs. J. B. Layton are visiting in Upper Sandusky.

Mrs. John and Samuel Hudson have gone to Grafton, W. Va. on a visit.

Chas. Lauer, of the Star force, is taking in the fair at Richwood, his old home.

Sheriff Rice was at Waldo today, billing that village for a democratic meeting.

J. F. Joyce and Joe Dowling are at Mansfield, making an ice test of a recent plant at that place.

Miss Esther Clark, of I. R. E. was a guest of Miss Estelle McClellan, on Prospect street Wednesday.

C. W. Douce, of Caledonia, was in the city this morning, on his way to Columbus, where he went on business.

Mr. and Mrs. William Culbertson, of Mechanicsburg are guests of James Culbertson and family, on west Church street.

D. B. Morrill has returned from Mansfield, where he attended the High Court of Ohio, Independent Order of Foresters. Mr. Morrill represented Quaker Court. He reports an interesting meeting. W. H. Warrington attended as a visiting member.

A Pleasant Nitting Party.

Misses Leonard, Fish, Fairfield, Florence Suter, Margaret Leonard, Carrie Wallace and Jess Harabarger and Messrs. Will Nelson, Sidney Bowen, Sidney Young, Will Waddell and A. L. Honeyfinger, chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Weeks, made up a pleasant hickory nutting party which drove down to the old Waddell farm south of Oborn's mills. Wednesday.

The ladies of the party had prepared an elaborate luncheon which was most heartily enjoyed by the party after its long drive.

During the afternoon the hickory trees in that vicinity were staked and stoned and quite a lot of nuts secured. The boys had secured a pair of telegraph pole climbers with which to mount the stately shell-barks but the attempt to climb the trees did not meet with as much success as had been expected.

This morning several of the gentlemen members of the party came down to their tailors and ordered new trousers to cover up all evidences of their mistakes.

Dr. Taylor for Senator.

The chairman of the democratic county executive committee of Marion, Hardin, Logan and Union counties met last Saturday and nominated a candidate for state senator in the Thirteenth district. Dr. J. B. Taylor, the only aspirant for the honor, was named quite unanimously. The doctor hails from Broadway, Union county, and doubtless hopes to profit by the threatened bolt of the Union county Republicans who were opposed to Hamilton. Inasmuch as the district is practically 2000 republican, the doctor will hardly be called away from his practice. He is, nevertheless, a popular and capable gentleman.

A Class of Boys Pass for Admission to the Y. M. C. A. Gym.

A new rule has gone into effect in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium which requires all candidates entering the Junior class to pass a medical examination to show the condition of their hearts, whether weak or otherwise.

As a result Dr. Thomas' office was crowded with twelve or fifteen youths this morning to be examined. Some of them passed the examination satisfactorily as would all had they not become excited over the matter.

Certain ones were so excited over the matter, fearing that they would not pass, that the doctor could notice their heart-beats through their vests and they were told to come back and be examined at another time.

In each case the doctor having made an examination, would ask the boys if they were perfectly able to carry wood and coal, and the affirmative answers received would indicate that a harder working set of youths never existed.

Shipping Abroad.

The Strobel Manufacturing company finds itself building up something of an export trade in washing machines. Today the office booked an order for two dozen machines to be shipped to Valparaiso, Chili, and one dozen to be shipped to Pueblo, Mexico. The business is growing so nicely that the manufacture of washing machines is two to three weeks behind orders.

Best Sandusky City lake sand and gravel at N. J. Lawrence's, 235 north Main street.

"Pure and Sure."

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER.

Made of pure crystal cream of tartar—a product of the grape and most wholesome. Alum, ammonia and phosphates are cheap substitutes for cream of tartar. No adulteration of any kind in "Cleveland's."

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

Mrs. I. B. Carlisle has been elected a member of the Cleveland Woman's Press club.

Mrs. C. E. Martin will entertain the Whist club at her home, on east Center street, this evening.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Capen, of north Main street, Wednesday morning.

The county commissioners are in Delaware today, in session with the commissioners of Delaware county over a joint county bridge.

Marriage licenses have been issued out of the probate court to Samuel N. Front and Nettie Hill, and to Jesse E. Smeltzer and Rachael M. Simpson.

A new telephone operator is to be put to work at once, and Manager Kuehney will choose one of the four or five applicants and assign her to a "trick."

The People's band has been engaged to furnish music for the Campbell meeting tomorrow, and the boys will meet at their hall at 1 o'clock in order to be ready to accompany the reception committee out to the train.

L. Garfield, proprietor of the north State street grocery, says that he has not sold out his business to T. W. Terry. There has been some talk of a change, but so far nothing definite has been accomplished in the way of a sale.

Cooper Post, No. 117, G. A. R., meets in regular session next Monday night in its hall, in the Masonic block. All Sons of Veterans are requested to meet in the same hall on the same evening at 7 o'clock, sharp, to transact important business.

Every small boy, and some large ones, is hunting up his roller skates and having the time of his life on the asphalt being laid on west Church street. The asphalt now extends as far east as Orchard street and is progressing eastward at the rate of about 1100 square yards a day.

The Trinidad Asphalt company is putting in the doors at the new brewery. The Callahan company will at once place in the balance of the ice plant, and then the brewery will be in running order. It is expected to commence making beer by next Wednesday and the first brew will be completed by the first of the year.

The hickory nut market is likely to take a big tumble tomorrow, an account of the excess supply. Messdames A. D. Matthews, H. Wilson, J. L. Crow, William Fies, George Krause, Frank Arrowsmith, Ed Boalt and John Kishler were out nutting today, prepared for a big gathering. The ladies took well-filled baskets along—not a snack but a sumptuous dinner.

The supply of red sandstone for the front of the new opera house has been exhausted and work on the front of the house will be delayed until the arrival of more stone. Contractor Sherer took his men off this morning and put them to work on the St. Mary's church contract. In conversation with Mr. Sherrer, that gentleman stated that the stone work on the church could be finished in a week or a week and a half and that the stone cutters would work away on that contract until more stone arrived for the opera house. The granite pillars for the center piers are here but they will not be put in place until the stone for the arch resting on them is cut and ready to put in place.

Chas. Lauer, of the Star force, is taking in the fair at Richwood, his old home.

Sheriff Rice was at Waldo today, billing that village for a democratic meeting.

J. F. Joyce and Joe Dowling are at Mansfield, making an ice test of a recent plant at that place.

Miss Esther Clark, of I. R. E. was a guest of Miss Estelle McClellan, on Prospect street Wednesday.

C. W. Douce, of Caledonia, was in the city this morning, on his way to Columbus, where he went on business.

Mr. and Mrs. William Culbertson, of Mechanicsburg are guests of James Culbertson and family, on west Church street.

D. B. Morrill has returned from Mansfield, where he attended the High Court of Ohio, Independent Order of Foresters. Mr. Morrill represented Quaker Court. He reports an interesting meeting. W. H. Warrington attended as a visiting member.

A Pleasant Nitting Party.

Misses Leonard, Fish, Fairfield, Florence Suter, Margaret Leonard, Carrie Wallace and Jess Harabarger and Messrs. Will Nelson, Sidney Bowen, Sidney Young, Will Waddell and A. L. Honeyfinger, chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Weeks, made up a pleasant hickory nutting party which drove down to the old Waddell farm south of Oborn's mills. Wednesday.

The ladies of the party had prepared an elaborate luncheon which was most heartily enjoyed by the party after its long drive.

During the afternoon the hickory trees in that vicinity were staked and stoned and quite a lot of nuts secured. The boys had secured a pair of telegraph pole climbers with which to mount the stately shell-barks but the attempt to climb the trees did not meet with as much success as had been expected.

This morning several of the gentlemen members of the party came down to their tailors and ordered new trousers to cover up all evidences of their mistakes.

Dr. Taylor for Senator.

The chairman of the democratic county executive committee of Marion, Hardin, Logan and Union counties met last Saturday and nominated a candidate for state senator in the Thirteenth district. Dr. J. B. Taylor, the only aspirant for the honor, was named quite unanimously. The doctor hails from Broadway, Union county, and doubtless hopes to profit by the threatened bolt of the Union county Republicans who were opposed to Hamilton. Inasmuch as the district is practically 2000 republican, the doctor will hardly be called away from his practice. He is, nevertheless, a popular and capable gentleman.

A Class of Boys Pass for Admission to the Y. M. C. A. Gym.

A new rule has gone into effect in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium which requires all candidates entering the Junior class to pass a medical examination to show the condition of their hearts, whether weak or otherwise.

As a result Dr. Thomas' office was crowded with twelve or fifteen youths this morning to be examined. Some of them passed the examination satisfactorily as would all had they not become excited over the matter.

Certain ones were so excited over the matter, fearing that they would not pass, that the doctor could notice their heart-beats through their vests and they were told to come back and be examined at another time.

In each case the doctor having made an examination, would ask the boys if they were perfectly able to carry wood and coal, and the affirmative answers received would indicate that a harder working set of youths never existed.

Shipping Abroad.

The Strobel Manufacturing company finds itself building up something of an export trade in washing machines. Today the office booked an order for two dozen machines to be shipped to Valparaiso, Chili, and one dozen to be shipped to Pueblo, Mexico. The business is growing so nicely that the manufacture of washing machines is two to three weeks behind orders.

Best Sandusky City lake sand and gravel at N. J. Lawrence's, 235 north Main street.

Real Estate Transfers.

Eleanor P. Fisher to Frank G. Brocklesby, lot 2350 in E. P. Fisher's first addition to Marion, \$300.

The United States Real Estate company to William Gail, lot 7 in survey 521 in subdivision of lots 563 and 569 in Marion, \$400.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

WE ARE AGENTS, FOR THIS SECTION, OF THE CELEBRATED KNOX HAT.

The Manhattan.

McWILLIAMS BLOCK, MAIN ST.

The New Store==

With new goods and—most important of all—NEW PRICES—is building our business steadily every day.

Our Values Always Will Be Incomparable.
Our Announcements Will Always Be Truthful

We will keep faith with the people by always offering superior bargains. All we ask is a comparison.

Overcoats in all colors and shades.
Men's Suits in single and double breasted sack and cutaway.
Children's clothing, we show in all the new makes. If you want a pretty child's suit, limited in price, examine one we have at \$2.00.

The MANHATTAN,

CLEARY, STAIGER & MACKEN.

TEST AFTER TEST

DEMONSTRATES ITS TRUE WORTH.

As a Household Remedy It Is Unsurpassed—It Acts Like a Charm. It Is Reliable.

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

The day has come—the dawn of a new era has been passed. Medical science no longer gropes in the dark. Each succeeding day sees farther strides being made into that most mysterious of all fields, that of dealing with disease, and success is but a moment removed. New discoveries are being made daily and suffering humanity is reaping the benefit. One of the latest is the remedial agent, LIGHTNING HOT DROPS. It has been tested time and time again and in no instance has it proven aught but highly successful. Its merits were first accepted with faltering faith, now, since it has demonstrated and sustained its excellence, thousands of households keep it to the exclusion of nearly every other medicine. The long list of ailments and afflictions, with which it successfully combats, only serves to the more strongly intrench it in the hearts and faith of the public. These claims are not idle assertions, but in every instance are backed up by actual results experienced after a thorough and convincing test. A book of information on the uses to which LIGHTNING HOT DROPS have been successfully put will be mailed free on application to The Herb Medicine Co., of Springfield, O. Here is a long list of ailments that have succumbed to this marvelous remedy:

Coughs,	Asthma,
LaGrippe,	Influenza,
Colds,	Bronchitis,
Pleurisy,	Pneumonia,
Catarrh,	Group,
Cramps,	Colic,
Cholera Morbus,	Dysentery,
Diarrhoea,	Dyspepsia,
Indigestion,	Stomach and
Bowel Troubles,	Female Irregularities,
Scalds,	Burns,
Bruises,	Cuts,
Neuralgia,	Rachitis,
Toothache,	and
Many	Other

Alleviations have not only been relieved, but absolutely cured. This remedy, LIGHTNING HOT DROPS, stands today without a peer or parallel in the history of proprietary or medicinal agents of any kind whatsoever. We invite a trial; it will demonstrate its worth. Sold by all druggists. Fifty cents contains two and one-half times as much as 25¢ size.

POLICE COURT NEWS

Mayor Nichols was somewhat indisposed today, and the case of D. D. Rhinehart, who runs the saloon on the Bowers, was continued.

Nine tramps applied for lodging at the city prison Wednesday night, but only four of them were allowed to remain over night. Only the cleanest of the tramps are lodged at present. The mayor and marshal are endeavoring to find some other place for the tramps.

Marshall Blain was at Columbus Wednesday as a witness in the case of Knox, the colored bicycle thief. Knox, it will be remembered, stole a wheel at Columbus and then came here. He was arrested after a hard fight. The Columbus court found him guilty. He has been in poor health since confined in the Franklin county jail.

The Hobos Are Coming.

A STRIKE ran across a camp of tramps Wednesday afternoon. They were holding forth along the Erie, near the Strobel Manufacturing company works. There were fifteen of them in all, and at that time they were just making up the fire and getting ready for the evening meal. The tramps had been visiting the residences and had secured whatever they could for supper. Some had bread, others meat, some pie and a few opened bundles of cake. Then another had coffee. An old tin can was suspended over the fire and in this coffee was boiling. It was not a comfortable place, but still the vagrants seemed to enjoy their evening meal quite as much as if it had been in a comfortable dining room.

That Joyful Feeling.

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well informed.

Residence Property for Sale.

Good residence property, located on south High street, lot 725 in Durfee & Hummer's addition, with two story, slate roof house, will be sold at private sale at a bargain. See S. R. Rauhauser, in Masonic block or write to J. A. GARVER, Assignee.

255ett

Removed ==

For Fall and Winter-1895-1896
W. G. WINNEK==

Has removed to second floor, corner East Center and State Streets, opposite Hotel Marion, where he is now prepared for the Fall and Winter trade, with specially selected styles for merchant tailors of all the latest novelties adapted to the prevailing fashions, for gentlemen's business and dress suits, overcoats and trousers. All garments made by Winnek are unsurpassed in cut, style and finish.

TRY THE U. S. Auction Syndicate

If you want good tinware for little money. Also stovepipe and elbows, pipe dampers, coal hods, fire shovels, pipe collars, nickel plated, copper and granite ware, floor oil cloth, underwear, hosiery and blankets. We save you money on every purchase.

U. S. AUCTION SYNDICATE.
143 S. Main St. J. B. LAYTON, Prop.

It is A Pleasing Sight

To see a well prepared breakfast, dinner or supper on nice attractive dishes.

The price of chinaware and queensware is at present lower than ever before, and the shapes and decorations beautiful. We have just opened some elegant Haviland China Dinner and Soup Sets, also new shapes and decorations of the Maddock's Royal Semi-Porcelain, Doulton and Hedgewood Ware.

If you want to see New Chinaware use Can show them to you.

Markert & Schoenlaub,
PROPS. PEOPLE'S STORE.

COAL L. B. GURLEY
Sole Agent for
Sunday Creek Coal
Office North of Jail.
TELEPHONE NO. 67

MARION CARPET CLEANING WORKS
119 EAST CHURCH STREET.

Carpet taken up, cleaned and relaid. New carpet sewed, old ones refitted or changed. Feathers renovated. Upholstered furniture repaired. Work called for and delivered free.

E. C. HOLLYDAY, Prop'r.

A SET OF ROGUES

BY FRANK BARRETT

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CHAPTER XXVIII
About once in a fortnight I contrived to go to London for a couple of days on some pretext of business, and best part of this time I spent with Dawson. And the first visit I paid him after the return of Moll and her husband, telling him of their complete happiness. Moll's increasing womanly beauty and the personal aspect of our affairs (which I had that day positively assured me could be obtained within a month) I concluded by asking if his exile might not now be stopped, and he in a position to come to Christchurch and see her as he had before.

"No, Kit, thinking you kindly," says he, after lighting it out with himself in silence a minute or two. "Butter not." I am getting in a manner used to this soliloquy, and but two or three days ago, when I felt a bit handgrip and happened a-thinking that's not much in this world for an old fellow to live for when he's lost his child I am pretty well content. It would only do him and if you had a child—your own flesh and blood, part of your life—a child that had been to you what my sweet Moll hath been to me, you would comprehend better how I feel. To pretend indifference when you're longing to hug her to your heart, to talk of fair weather and foul when you're thinking of old times, and then to bow and scrape and go away without a single desire of your aching heart satisfied—is more than a man with a spark of warmth in his soul can bear."

And then he proceeded to give a description of reasons for declining the tempting bait, the sum of all proving, to my conviction, that he was doing to see Moll, and I feared he would soon be doing by stealth that which it were much safer to do openly.

About a week after this I got a letter from him asking me to come again, as soon as I might be having out his hand with a clasp, "so that I cannot work my little, and having nothing to occupy my mind, do platoon myself beyond endurance."

Much concerned for my old friend, I lost no time in replying to Greenwich, where I find him sitting idle, before his little, with an arm hanging in a handkerchief and his face very yellow, but this, I think, was of dumbing too much. And here he fell speedily discomfited, Moll, saying he could not sleep of nights for thinking of the pranks she used to play us, our merry vagabond life together in Spain ere we got to Elche, etc., and how he missed her more now than ever he did before. After that, as I anticipated, he came in a shuffling, roundabout way (as one ashamed to own his weakness) to hinting at seeing Moll by stealth, deeming he would rather see her for two minutes now and again peering through a bush, though she should never cast a glance his way, than have her treat him as if she were not his child and she had ceased to feel any love for him. But seeing the peril of such ways I would by no means consent to his hanging about the coast like a thief, and told him plainly that unless he would undo us all and ruin Moll, he must come openly as before or not at all.

Without further demur he consents to be guided by me, and then very eagerly asks when it will be proper for him to come, and we agree that if he come in a week's time there will be no thought in anybody's mind of our having conspired to this end.

As the fates would have it, Mr. Godwin finished his painting on the Saturday following (the most wonderful piece of his kind I ever saw or any other in my belief), and being justly proud of his work and anxious to see it, he should see it soon he resolved he would carry it to Hatfield on Monday. Moll, who was proud of her husband's piece, than if it were of her own doing, was not less eager it should be seen, yet the thought that she must lose him for four days (for this journey could not well be accomplished in less time) cast down her spirits exceedingly. "Was painful to see her efforts to be cheerful despite of herself. And, seeing how incapable she was of concealing her real feeling from him when she would cheer her at length confessed to him her trouble. 'I would you go and yet I'd have you stay, love,' says she."

"'Tis but a little while we shall be parted," says he.

"'A little while?'" says she, trembling and wringing one hand within the other. "It seems to me as if we were parting forever."

"Why, then," returns he, laughing, "we will not part at all. You shall come with me, chuck. What should prevent you?"

She starts with joy at this, then looks at him incredulous for a moment and so her countenance falling again, she shakes her head as thinking, I take it, that if it were advisable she should go with him he would have proposed it before.

"No," says she, "'twas an idle fancy, and I'll not yield to it. I shall become a barren rather than a helpmeet of you cannot stir from home with me. Nay," adds she, when he would override this objection, "you must not tempt me to be weak, but rather and to do that which I feel right."

And she would not be persuaded from this resolution, but her heart most bravely, even to the moment when she and her husband clasped each for the last time in a farewell embrace.

She stood where he had left her for some moments after he was gone, and then she ran a few paces with parted lips and outstretched hands, as if she would call him back, halted, clasping her hands, then turning, passed on

quickly, looking across her shoulder, with such a look in her white face that I do think her strong imagination tingled some of her sports, thus that night of all her joys.

I have never been into the house, but then I passed Mrs. Butterby that her mistress was gone to her own chamber.

As I was standing in the office on the afternoon Jack Dawson came to me in his seat, I saw Mrs. Butterby standing up but his face more healthy than his last, and the old thought:

"Was this could not have taken on better, says I when I heard of his being down in the slumps by reason of her loss and having left her this morning on business that will take him away for three or four days. We'll go up presently and have a cup with her."

"No, Kit," says she very resolutely. "I'll not let you in to see her until she tells me to go. For this is no more to be a calling on ladies and her husband being away (well, but, as I had ordered it of purpose. Besides, if Moll's in the house, I'm not to go. I know nothing of the matter and care less, and this Mrs. Butterby and a parcel of my obedient servants about to surprise me at any moment. Say no more—its much—so I won't be persuaded against my judgment."

As you will," says I.

There's another thing if others needed," says he, "and it's the place of those of mine, which serves me when I'm doubtful or perplexed, with a force there's no resisting. And chiefly it serves me in the last part of the day; therefore I'd have you take me to the court before, or it's at its worst. My throat's like any little fish for a mess now, so do pray, Kit, listen to the most sage and give me a mug of ale."

This ended our discussion, but as it was necessary I should go some way, and not supping with Moll I gave Dawson a fare and went up to the house to find Moll. There I found that she was still in her chamber, and she, as Mrs. Butterby believed, so I had the good woman tell her mistress when she awoke that Captain Evans had come to spend the night with me, and she would call to pay her his debts the next morning.

That, that nothing may be unaccounted for in the sequence of events, I must depart from my train of present observation to speak from after knowledge.

I have said that when Moll started forward, as if to overtake her husband, she suddenly stopped as if confronted by some menacing specter. And this in deed was the case, for at that moment there appeared to her heated imagination, for no living soul was there, a little, bent old woman, clothed in a single white gown, out of Moorish fashion, and Moll knew that she was Mrs. Godwin, though seeing her now for the first time, come from Barbary to claim her own and separate Moll from the husband she had won by fraud.

She stood there, says Moll, within her gates, with raised hand and a most bitter, unforgiving look upon her wasted face, barring the way by which Moll might regain her husband, and as the poor girl halted, trembling in dreadful awe, the old woman advanced with the same sort of right and justice. What reproach she had to make, what malediction to pronounce, Moll dared not stay to hear, but turning her back to the house, where, gaining her chamber, she locked the door and flung herself upon her husband's bed, and in this last dear refuge, shutting her eyes, clasping her arms, as if by dulling her senses to escape the phantom, she lay in a convulsion of terror for the mere dread that such a thing might be.

Then, at the thought that she might never again be enfolded here in her husband's arms, an agony of grief succeeded her fit of maddening fear, and she wept till her mind grew calm from sheer exhaustion, and so, little by little, as her courage revived she began to reason with herself as how 'twas the least likely thing in the world that if Mrs. Godwin were in England she should come to the court unattended and in her Moorish clothes and then, seeing the folly of abandoning herself to a foolish fancy, she rose, dashed the tears from her face, and set herself to find some occupation to distract her thoughts. And when employment is near, to her thoughts of death to her heart that making things straight for her husband? So she goes into the next room where he worked, and falls to working his brushes, changing his paint board and putting all things in order against his return, that he may lose no time in setting to work at another picture, and at dusk time finding her face still disfigured with her late emotions and ashamed of her late folly, she locks her maid bring a snack to her room under the pretence that she feels unwell. This meal she eats, still working in her husband's room, for, one mistress must prompt another, she finds plenty to do then—now thinking that the hangings of her own private room, being handsomer will look better on these walls, whereas others are more fit for her, where they are less seen, that this comes looks naked and will look better for her little French table standing there with a china image and so forth. Thus, then, that devote her time till sundown, whereabout Mrs. Butterby taps at her door to know if she will have a cup of warm, candle to comfort her at the same time thinking that Mr. Hockins will not sup with her, as he has Captain Evans to his guest at the table.

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thought, asks, in a feeble voice, what there is in the ladder.

"Why, madam," says Mrs. Butterby, from the outside, "there's the partridge from the outside."



"Bring 'em all," says Moll.

you did not eat at breakfast, there's a cold pigeon paste and a nice fresh ham and a lovely roly poly pudding I made with my own hands in the pot."

"Bring 'em all," says Moll in the same cheerful voice, "and I'll pick what tempts me."

Then with she silently slips the bolt back, whips on her nightgown and slips into bed.

Presently up comes Mrs. Butterby, carrying a wax candle, followed by a couple of maids charged with all the provisions Moll had commanded. Having permission to enter, the good woman sets down her candle, puts on her glasses, and coming to the bed-side says she can see very well by her poor looks that her dear mistress has got a return of her biliousness and prays heaven it may not run to something worse.

"Nay," says Moll very faintly, "I shall be well again when I am relieved of this headache, and if I can only fall asleep, as I feel disposed to, you will see me to-morrow morning in my usual health. I shall attempt to rise this evening." "For my sake, don't," cries Mrs. Butterby. "And so, I pray you, order that no one shall come near my room to disturb me. I'll see that no one so much as set a foot on your stair, madam, poor dear!" says (other.) "And you will see that all is closed carefully. And to good night, mother, and good night to you, June and Betty! Oh, my poor head!"

With a whispered "Good night, dear madam," Mrs. Butterby and the maids leave the room a trifle, closing the door behind them as if 'twere of gingerbread, and no sooner are they gone than Moll, big with her mad design, nips out of bed, strips off her nightgown, and finding nothing more convenient for her purpose puts the ham, pasty and partridge in a clean pillowcase. This done, she puts on her cloak and hood, and having with great caution set the door open and seen all safe and quiet below she takes up her bag of victuals, lights up the candle, and as silent as any mouse makes her way to the little private staircase at the end of the stairs.

And now, with less fear of encountering Mrs. Godwin than Black Bogey, she feels her way down the dark, narrow staircase, reaches the lower door, unbolts it and steps out on the path at the back of the house.

There is still a faint twilight, and this enables her to find her way to the wicket gate opposite Anne Fitch's cottage. Not a soul is to be seen, and so, with her hood drawn well over her head, she speeds on, and in five minutes reaches my house. Here, finding the door fastened, she gives a couple of knocks, and on my opening she asks meekly in a feigned voice, which for the life of me I should not have known for hers, if I am minded to buy a couple of partridges a friend has sent and she has no use for.

"Partridges?" cries Dawson from within. "Have 'em, Kit, for your bread and cheese is mighty everyday food."

"Let me see 'em, good woman," says I.

"Yes, sir," answers she meekly, putting her pillow slip in my hand, which perplexed me vastly by its weight and bulk.

"They seem to be pretty big birds by the feel of 'em," says I. "You can come in and shut the door after you."

Moll shuts the door and shoots the bolt, then tripping behind me into the light she casts her head and flings her arms round her father's neck with a peal of joyful laughter.

"What?" cries I. "Why, what can have brought you here?"

"Why, I knew you'd have nothing to give my poor old dad but molty cheese, so I've brought you a brace of partridges, so you please, sir," says she, concluding in the feigned voice as she emptied the ham, pasty and partridges all lusciously purveyed out of the slip on to the table.

But Mrs. Godwin says I'm alarmed. "Oh, call me Moll," cries she wildly. "Let me be myself for this one night."

CHAPTER XXIX
Again must I draw upon matter of active knowledge to show you how all things came to pass on this fatal night.

When Mr. Godwin reached London, he went to St. Peter Lely's house in Lincoln's Inn to know if he was still at Hatfield, and the returning he was gone hence to Hampton, and no one answering for him until when he would return. Mr. Godwin, seeing that he might linger in London for days to no purpose, and bethinking him how pale and sorrowful his dear wife was when they parted, concludes to leave his picture at St. Peter Lely's and post back to Christchurch, contriving to give his wife a happy surprise.

At 8 o'clock he reaches the court, to find all shut and barred by the prudent housekeeper who on letting him in with many exclamations of joy and wonder, falls presently to sighing and shaking her head as she tells how her mistress has lain dead since dinner and is sick of her biliousness.

In great concern Mr. Godwin takes the candle from Mrs. Butterby's hand and rushes up to his wife's room. Opening the door with his key, he enters to find the bed undisturbed but empty. He calls her in a soft voice, going into

the next room, and getting no reply, nor finding her there, he calls again, more loudly, and there is no response. Then as he stands irresolute and amazed he hears a knock at the door below, and concluding that his wife, who has her reason to go out seeking fresh air for her comfort maybe, he runs swiftly down and opens a servant can answer the call. And there he is faced, not by sweet Moll, but the jaded, worked old Simon, gasping and panting for breath.

"Don't you know," says he, feeling his breath at every other word, "don't you know where the woman your wife is?"

"Where is she?" cries Mr. Godwin in quick alarm, thinking by this time a sweating heat that some accident had befallen his dear wife.

"I will show thee where she is. Age, and what she is," gasps the old man, and then, clasping his hands, he adds, "Verily, the Lord hath heard my prayers and delivered mine enemies into my hand."

Mr. Godwin, who had stepped aside to catch up his hat from the table, where he had flung it on entering, stopped short, bearing this fervent note of praise, and turning about, with misgivings of Simon's purpose, cries:

"What are you coming to me?"

"Everything," cries Simon. "More enemies are thine for as they have cheated me so have they cheated thee."

"Enough of this," cries Mr. Godwin. "Tell me where my wife is, and be done with it."

"I say I will show thee where she is and what she is," cries Mr. Godwin, with passion.

"That is my secret, and too precious to throw away."

"I comprehend you now," says Mr. Godwin, bethinking him of the fellow's words. "You shall be paid. Tell me where she is and name your price."

"The price is this," returns the other. "I promise to be secret, to catch thee in this trap and give no opening for escape. Oh, I know them. They are as serpents that slip through your fingers and turn to bite. They shall not serve me so again. Promise."

"Nothing. Think you I'm of your own base kind, to deal with you in treachery? You had my answer before,



"Thy wife is there," says Simon when you would poison my mind, rascal. But," adds he, with fury, "you shall tell me where my wife is."

"I would tear the tongue from your throat ere it should undo the work of Providence. If they escape the present vengeance of heaven, they shall answer for it, not I. Yet I will give thee a clue to find this woman who hath fooled thee. Seek her where there are thieves and drunkards to mock at thy simplicity, to jeer at thine easy gull, for I say again thy wife never was in Barbary, but playing the faded wanton!"

The patience with which Mr. Godwin had bestowed to this tirade, doubting by his passion that Simon was stark mad, gave way before this vile aspersion on his wife, and clutching the old man by the throat, he flung him across the threshold and slant the door upon him.

But where was his wife? That question was still uppermost in his thoughts. His sole misgiving was that accident had befallen her, and that somewhere in the house he should find her lying cold and insensible.

With this terror in his mind he ran again up stairs. On the landing he was met by Mrs. Butterby, who, prudent soul at the first hint of misconduct on her mistress' part, had bounded the gaping servants up to their rooms.

"Mercy on us, dear master!" says she. "Where can our dear lady be? For a snore she hath not left the house, for I looked all up, as she bade me when we carried up her supper, and had the key in my pocket when you knocked. 'See the house safe,' says she, poor soul, with a voice could scarce be heard, and let no one disturb me, for I do feel most heavy with sleep."

Mr. Godwin passed into his wife's room, and then into the next, looking about him in distraction.

"Lead, here's the sweet thing's night gown!" exclaims Mrs. Butterby from the next room, whither she had followed Mr. Godwin. "But dear heart of me, where's the ham gone?"

Mr. Godwin, entering from the next room, looked at her as doubting whether he or all the world had taken leave of his wits.

"And the pigeon paste?" added Mrs. Butterby, regarding the table laid out beside her mistress' bed.

And the old partridge? adds she in redoubled astonishment. "Why, here's, naught left but my pudding and that as cold as a stone."

Mr. Godwin, with the candle flaring in his hand, passed lastly by her, too wretched by fear to regard either the ladies or the incomprehensible side of Mrs. Butterby's consternation, and so going down the corridor away from the stairs, he comes to the door of the little back stairs, standing wide open and as empty as his descent. He gazes quickly down yet trembling with fear that he may find her at the bottom, broken by a fall, but all he discovers is the

best drawn and the door ajar. As he pushes it open a gust of wind blows out the light, and here he stood in the dark, hesitating to be doing, yet knowing not what way to turn or how to act.

Clearly his wife had gone out by this door, and so far this gave support to Simon's statement that she was where she was and with this a flame was kindled within him that she could be in no very safe place. If Simon spoke truth in one particular, why should he be in an error? Why had his wife refused to go with him to Hatfield? Why had she had no one come near her room? Why had she gone forth by this secret stair alone? Then, rousing himself for the unexplained suspicion that could thus beget but for a moment, disfigure the fair image that he worshipped, he asked himself why his wife would be free to follow a caprice. But when was she? Even that question surged upward in the tumult of his thoughts. Where should he seek her? Suddenly it struck him that I might help him to find her, and at once instantly upon his hope he made his way in heartless haste to the road, and so to my old lodge.

For he has gone a hundred yards Simon steps out of the shadow and stands before him like a shade in the dimness.

"I crave thy pardon, master," says he humbly. "I sate like a fool in my passion."

"If you will crave my pardon, tell me where to find my wife, if not, stand aside," answers Mr. Godwin.

"With thee bear me smoke for two minutes if I promise to tell thee where she is and suffer thee to find her, how thee wilt?" Swill save thee time.

"Speak," says Mr. Godwin.

"Thy wife is there," says Simon under his breath, pointing toward my house. "She is revelling with Hopkin and Captain Evans, men that she detests, tramp the country with as vagabond players ere the Sparrow taught them more profitable wiles. Knock at the door, which they must be sure to find a plausible tale to hoodwink thee afresh. Be guided by me, and she shall enter the house unknown to them, as I did an hour since, and there they shall know, of their own senses, how thy wife doth profit by thy blindness. If this truth be not proved, if thee canst then say that I have lied from malice, envy and evil purpose, this knife," says he, showing a blade in his hand, "this knife will I thrust into my own heart, though I stand the next instant before the Eternal Judge, my hands wet with my own blood, to answer for my crime."

"Have you finished?" asks Mr. Godwin.

"No, not yet. I hold thee to thy promise," returns Simon, with eager haste. "Why do men lie? For their own profit. What profit have I in lying, when I play you to put my word to the proof, and not take it on trust, with the certainty of punishment even if the proof be doubtful? You believe this woman what she pretends to be. What does that show? Your sympathy—not hers. How would women trick their husbands with our such skill to blind them by a pretense of love and virtue?"

"Say no more," cries Mr. Godwin hoarsely, "for I may struggle you before you pass that. Go your devilish way I'll follow."

"Now God be praised for this! Softly, softly," adds he, creeping in the shade of the back toward the house.

But ere he has gone a dozen paces Mr. Godwin repeats him again, with shame in his heart, and stopping says: "I'll go no farther."

"Then these darkest my word no longer," whispers Simon quickly. "Tis fear that in your heart, the fear of finding thy wife a wanton and a traitress."

"No, no, by God!"

"If that be so, then art thou bound to prove her innocent, that I may not say to all the world then mightest have put her honor to the test and dared not, choosing rather to cheat thyself and be cheated by her than know thyself dishonored. If she dost truly love this woman and believe her guiltless, then for her honor must thee put me—not her—to this trial."

"Nowman could reason like this," says Mr. Godwin. "I accept this trial, and heaven forgive me if I do wrong."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Hygienic Kiss.
Pats have found time out of mind, the inspiration in a kiss. It would be really most unkind to rob the modern man of his. The theme has been known to fail from Shakespeare down to Norman Gate.

And now Chicago has decreed. No rules for hygienic kissing. We never guessed the urgent need for sanitation, and this time we learned that kissing is advised. Unless our lips are carbolized.

Our spirits rushed together at the mention of our lips," but, say, we must today remember that. These lips do not apply today. One must be carbolized and placed in a bag with carbolic acid.

Physicists must medicate her lips. For Strephon who sits close beside them. But ere he can medicate her lips. He must inquire if she had tried them. While he advises, "Try you cougher, try Smith's Best Carbolic Mouth-water."

Swainburne decanting on a loss. Moll and soon goes catastrophe, but we shall know a keener blow. Where chaste salute is anti-epic. Solutions premeditation. Gives a new zest to exclamation.

Dr. Johnson stonily postulated the notion of the effect of weather on the mind. "To temperance," he wrote, "every day is bright, and every hour is position to dilate me." Johnson, however, was little given to analyze the influences of nature, or any other influences, upon himself. And it may well be that it is disposition on his part in the spirit of the stars and in defiance of his own feelings, to which he disclaimed to give way. It seemed to him a sorry thing that "a being endowed with a sense of the weather and the wind" should be influenced by the weather and the wind. —Temple Bar.

She Knew It.
A middle-aged woman, called at on a friend of a private town a day or two ago to inquire that she wanted to insure her house.
"For how long?" asked the agent.
"Oh, at least a year."
"Very well," replied he, and moves to go.
"I don't know much about insurance," she said.
"It's very plain, if you like."
"If I'm insured for £200 and the house is burned down I get the money, don't I?"
"Oh, only."
"And they don't ask who set it on fire?"
"Oh, but they do. We shall want to know all about it."
"Then you must come up," she said as she went to go. "I heard there was some sort of about it somewhere, and now I see where it is." —The Entertainer.

Relief in Six Hours.
Distressing kidney and bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. B. Foye, druggist, Marion O.

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We Quote Prices that Speak for Themselves.

Cream Colored Shaker Flannel 5c, 6c, 8c and 10c per yard, full widths and weights, extra good values.

Colored Outing Flannels—large assortment at low prices—5c, 6c, 8c and 10c per yard.

Canton Flannels at less than they can be bought for today. Buy them now—5, 6, 7, 8, 10 cents per yard.

Ask to see the 36-inch, all-wool, Aldine Cloths at 25c per yard.

Look at our 28 and 36-inch Plaids and Novelties for school dresses. Extra good values.

D. YAKE, 111 N. Main St.

Swellest Shoes in Town

Ahead of all others. Nothing like them ever seen for Gentlemen's Fall and Winter wear in the very latest styles in

Winter Tan Enamel, Box Calf, Cork Sole.

In Ladies Fine Dress Shoes we have the 20th Century, Enamel, and all the latest styles for Fall and Winter.

J. E. RHOADS.

BARRETT,

The Leader In Low Prices.

Ladies' heavy Jersey Ribbed vests or pants, 25c. Just the thing for fall wear.
Men's heavy cotton undershirts or drawers, 25c.
Misses' vests or pants, best Jersey ribbed, each 25c.
Women's union suits, dollar quality, price 50c.
These are positively a snap and you'd better see them soon.
We have an immense assortment of underwear, all grades and sizes from baby up.
Our 50c facemask squares are the best in Marion.
You'll find us the leaders in gloves and mittens, we invite comparison on quality and price. All styles for men, women and children.
See our new stock of lamps. A complete lamp ready for use, 5c.
Flower pots, jardiniere and hanging baskets are cheapest at our store.
Flower pots with saucers, from 5c up. Jardiniere, from 10c up.
Cotton flannel, 36 inch wide and upwards.
Outing flannel, 72 inch wide and upwards.
See our fleece lined and woolen hosiery.

113 South Main Street. J. E. Rhoads' Old Stand.

COAL! BEST HARD AND SOFT
COAL at
Telephone No. 6. Linsley & Lawrence's.



Is pre-eminently the best spool cotton for hand sewing or machine sewing. It is the strongest thread made, it is free from knots, lumps, flaws, or neps, it is always uniform in quality, thickness and strength. It never breaks itself or breaks the needle, never nicks the seams or throws the tension out of order. It costs no more than poorer kinds of thread. Ask your dealer for it.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

HIGHEST GRADE, Recommended by the Best Bakers to make the Whitest and Sweetest . . . Obtainable. Use

"B" PRIDE OF MARION FLOUR.

READ THE ADS

MRS. WILLIAM HEDGES

Is Summoned to an Untimely Grave, After Two Weeks' Illness.

Mrs. Eleanor J. Hedges, wife of William Hedges, residing on north Main street, died at the family residence at 10:30 Wednesday night after two weeks' suffering with typho-malarial fever. Mrs. Hedges had been in frail health for more than a year.

Deceased was thirty years old. She was born in Illinois but spent the greater part of her life in Ohio, in Wyandot and Crawford counties. The family has resided in Marion nine years. Three children are left without a mother, to sorrow with the grief-stricken husband and father.

Funeral services will be conducted at the family residence on Friday afternoon at 2:30, Rev. J. I. Hillman officiating.

PROGRESSING RAPIDLY

Eleven Hundred Yards of Asphalt Laid Wednesday.

The American Asphalt company is now working with much rapidity on Church street, and at the rate they are going it will take but a short time to complete the street. Wednesday 1100 yards were laid and the company expects to increase until between 1300 and 1400 each day can be put down.

The asphalt on Church street that has been laid this week appears to be all right and is giving satisfaction. The work has reached Orchard street. It will only take good weather to complete the street at an early date.

SICK AND CONVALESCENT.

Addie Osborne has taken a relapse.

Miss Florence Rathel is reported sick.

Mrs. John Haberman is among those sick.

A son of George Clement is reported quite sick.

Ed Andrews, of Windsor street, is on the sick list.

The child of W. C. Schoeble, of West Marion, is sick.

Miss Carrie Winnek, of south Main street, is much better.

Miss Annie Collins is sick at her home, on Patterson street.

Mrs. Benj. F. Barr, of south Main street, is much improved.

Mrs. Frank Stoll, of Totten street, is recovering from a spell of sickness.

The little child of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Barr, of Gospel Hill, is much better today.

The child of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Shuster, of Ballantine avenue, is quite sick.

Mrs. J. S. Mann and daughter, of Silver street, are down with malarial fever.

There is but little hope for the recovery of Miss Etta Winnek, of south Main street.

Capt. H. N. Love is confined to his home with what threatens to be a run of fever.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Christ Schott, of Davids street, has a mild case of diphtheria.

Dr. Crane, who has been attending Rev. Gow and three members of his family, at Green Camp, reports them as improving. All are suffering with typhoid fever.

LOCAL MENTION.

Telephone No. 12 calls up F. E. Blake the florist and gardener, on Garden City pike. 137-15.

The celebrated Murray City lump coal for sale by Linsley & Lawrence. Telephone 6. 48-11.

Mr. G. E. Salmon had a White gate put up on his farm yesterday and is well pleased with it.

John J. Darmody wants the Star to say that the Old English Kitchen property has not been leased.

Vincent Hackett is in LaRue today where he will remain the balance of the week putting up White gates.

You would be surprised to see our prices on children's hats.

Mrs. B. D. W. Center St.

276-415

The Bellefontaine Index says that Rev. D. L. Jones, of Marion, will preach at the Presbyterian church, at Huntsville, next Sunday.

The morticians have all purchased new uniform overcoats and they are not only comfortable but give the men a better appearance.

Gas heating stoves, just suited for chilly weather. Can be attached to any gas jet. Handsome, comfortable and cheap. See them at Cunningham & Stowe's. 276-610.

Richwood Gazette. Miss Nellie Harris, of Columbus, has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Brown, of Richwood, during the past two weeks, and is now going to locate in Marion.

The Ladies Aid society of Epworth M. E. church will meet in the ladies' parlour Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Important matters will come before the society and every member is requested to be present.

The Sunday school classes of F. C. Smith and D. B. Morrill will meet at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, Friday evening, at 7 o'clock prompt, to make arrangements for an entertainment for the Y. M. C. A.

The World's Fair Tests showed no baking powder so pure or so great in leavening power as the Royal.

THREE GREAT WELLS

SOON TO BE ADDED TO MARION'S WATER SUPPLY

Superintendent Stillwell, of the Marion Water Company, is Testing the Two Picked Wells With a Pump of Great Capacity—The Water Question.

The citizens of Marion need not fear that there will be a failure of the water supply in this city.

Thus far Marion has been much more fortunate than her sister cities as we have not been restricted in the use of hydrant water this season any more than heretofore, and while the law hydrants have been shut off in Columbus, Delaware, Bucyrus, Fostoria and other cities, Marion has had the law hydrants in use all summer.

Our water supply up to date has not been all that it should have been and today the water in the reservoir is six inches lower than ever before in its history but the long continued dry spell is responsible for this condition of affairs. We have had scarcely any rain at all and Little Scioto and Goose Creek are dry as powder horns.

Low as our water supply is we are still more fortunate than our neighbors. The other day an Hocking Valley engine brought down an oil tank to Carey to get it filled with water and take back to Carey, where two engines stood dead, it being impossible to get water at Fostoria or at Carey.

Superintendent Stillwell, of the Water company, let the railroad people have the water, some 600 barrels, and with that the engines were able to get along until they could strike a section of the country where water was more plentiful, but a regular tie-up was feared by the officials of that road for a time last week.

Matters are somewhat improved now and the railroad is hauling water to Carey and Fostoria from Upper Sandusky, but the supply at neither of the former points is anything to brag about.

Superintendent Stillwell is looking forward to the future and is determined to give Marion an inexhaustible supply of water, if such a thing is possible.

Already two great eight-inch wells have been sunk, each one hundred feet deep, and a third well is already down to the rock some fifty feet. The two wells finished have not been thoroughly tested, but Wednesday they were given a sand pipe test which made it evident that the supply was a great one.

A sand pump, fifteen feet long and six inches in diameter, was let down, and being filled with water, was drawn out three times in two minutes without lowering the level of the water in the well the slightest bit. This test was equivalent to taking a column of water eight inches in diameter and twenty-four feet in height out in two minutes without lowering the water in the well.

While this test indicated a great supply of water yet Mr. Stillwell is not satisfied and today is putting up a pump with 10,000 gallons capacity daily with which to test the wells. After the wells are tested with this pump he can tell just how many wells he will need to give Marion an inexhaustible supply, for it is almost a certainty that the water level will not be so low in years to come as it is at present.

If the wells maintain their levels

under this test. Superintendent Stillwell will either put the suction into the wells and pump directly from them, shutting off the reservoir by water gates, and using the latter only when necessary, or as the water level in the wells is three feet higher than in the reservoir, he may put in great siphons and, running the water into the reservoir pump it out as is the practice at present. The latter course may be adopted, especially since the superintendent has hit upon a scheme by which it will be an easy matter to produce a vacuum and start the water into motion in the siphons.

Under any circumstances the supply will be made all that could be desired and if three wells are not enough more will be put down. Marion will be supplied with water, and an abundance of it, too, and it is in the power of the Marion Water company by the expenditure of money to procure it.

TO MEET CAMPBELL

The Ex-Governor Will Be Warmly Welcomed Tomorrow.

Arrangements have been made by the local democracy to extend a cordial greeting to ex-Governor Campbell upon his appearance in this city tomorrow. A committee has been appointed to meet Mr. Campbell at the train and entertain him during his stay in the city. The committee will meet at democratic headquarters.

The committee is composed of the following gentlemen:

S. Driscoll, J. F. Peters, Martin Koch, L. Kalsmith, F. Winch, F. Miller, Jas. G. Fairbanks, Ed. Molloy, Geo. Schan- aub, Geo. B. Christian, A. Rice, F. E. Guthery, B. G. Young, D. B. Crissinger, W. E. Seefeldt, C. H. Norris, E. Trustram, J. D. Guthery, Fred Haberman, Geo. Ketterer, Sr., B. F. Sager, B. Hite, Z. W. Hipscher, H. Hunter, B. K. Herbster, W. H. Seiter, Sr., Sam Hinnamson, F. R. Salter, Dr. Criswell, Geo. Ruth, G. Goerlich, H. Lanus, L. H. DeLauder, Amos Gray, Howard Riley, J. Thomas, F. Cook, Milo Francis, Jacob Schaff, W. Mahaffy, John Hanley, W. P. Winter-moth, T. J. Ryan, John Kellher, sr.

Ex-Governor Campbell and Doc Norton, of Titlin, will arrive over the Hocking Valley from Ottawa at 1:30 o'clock, in the afternoon, and will be met at the train by the reception committee headed by the People's band.

Immediately upon the arrival of the train the speakers will be conveyed to the court house corner, where it has been arranged that the speeches will be made.

Musical-Literary Club.

The Musical-Literary club will hold the first meeting of the season Friday evening, Oct. 10th at the home of the president, Mrs. Dombough, on east Church street. Beethoven will be the composer for the evening, the tenth question on the Musical history card is to be studied. Any who may contemplate joining the club is cordially invited to be present on Friday evening.

Under the auspices of the club it is expected that the noted artist, Edward Baxter Perry, will give a piano recital in Marion early in November. This will be a rare treat and one that all lovers of good music will appreciate. Further announcements will be given later.

The Big Four Route will have on sale, Oct. 7, 8, 21 and 22, excursion tickets to points west, northwest and southwest at very low rates for round trip. 272-11 A. C. Bowen, Agent.

LOOK TO OUR . . .



Underwear Stock . . .

WHEN THE NEED STRIKES YOU.

We have been in business a long time, every year bringing you better Underwear for the money. This year with our new store and new increased facilities, we have many surprises for you in the Underwear Departments.

Men's Winter Underwear.

Gents' Furnishing Dept. You know this is a growing department in our new store.

WRIGHT'S HEALTH UNDERWEAR, lined with a soft wool fleecing woven into the fabric. Its sanitary qualities are unsurpassed, guarding the wearer against colds, la grippe, pneumonia, rheumatism. We sell this famous underwear not at fancy prices, but at prices within the reach of all.

Attention is called to our Ribbed Fleeced at 50c
Attention is called to our Natural Wool at 25c
Heavy White and Heavy Gray at 25c

Ladies, Misses and Children's Underwear.

West Side, back of Elevator.

We can keep the children warm this winter for 12 1/2 c a piece. Warm Underwear for ladies at 15c, 20c, 25c and 50c. The ladies' seamless, glove fitting combination suit, the "ONEITA," so popular last year, is in stock in large quantities at a low price.

It's Blanket Weather.

The sharp air between night and morning tells you that a woolly, warm blanket wouldn't be amiss. We've a stock of several hundred pairs and the price is just at that point where economy and quality meet.

In the Garment Room.

It's Nip and Tuck for leadership between Cloth Jackets and Fur Capes, both popular, both selling freely. Remember, we carry the goods actually in stock. Daily arrivals of new shapes designed by different manufacturers. The entire cloak market contributes to our matchless assortment.

Warner & Edwards.

WE ARE BUILDING UP AN IMMENSE BUSINESS

Upon the Merit of the Goods We Sell.

Anybody can make low prices on plunder but it remains for the conscientious merchants to make low prices on good stuffs.

Blanket Price List.

We bought several hundred pairs of wool and cotton blankets before the prices advanced. The following shows that early buying, this season, has greatly benefitted the customer.

25 Pairs all-wool 10 1/4 white blankets at \$1.75, the kind that you are asked \$2.75 for.

50 Pairs all-wool white and grey blankets at \$2.50 for \$3.50 kind.

100 Pairs all-wool, red, white, grey and plaids for \$3.00 in the \$4.00 kind.

50 Pairs in white, colors and fancy plaids at \$3.50 for the \$4.00 kind.

Heavy grey blankets, not all wool but very near it, at \$1.50.

Fancy striped cotton blankets at 50c for the \$1.00.

Full size cotton blankets, good weight, at 40c.

Underwear Price List.

Look to our underwear department when the need strikes you

10 Dozen ladies' heavy fleeced Jersey ribbed vests and pants at 25c each.

40 Dozen extra quality Jersey ribbed and heavy fleeced with silk embroidery down front and gusseted arm holes, the 50c kind at 30c.

20 Dozen all-wool ribbed, natural grey, for ladies, always sold at 75c, our price 50c.

The \$1.00 natural wool vests and pants 70c.

Ladies' equestrian black wool tights.

Ladies' non-shrinking union suits (oneita union suits).

Men's Underwear.

Every year brings you better underwear with the prices closer.

Heavy natural grey underwear in the kind that all sell at 50c, our price 35c.

All-wool natural color shirts and drawers that others ask 75c for we sell at 50c.

Have you priced men's heavy ribbed underwear at other places? If not do so at once and then come to us, you will find that we are showing what others offer you at 75c, our price is 50c, both in crew or tye, with ribbed bottom and satin facing.

Fine all-wool medicated red underwear for invalids at \$1.00.



We sell Gordon Dye Hosiery because they are the most reliable.

Our reputation for selling the best hosiery is not questioned, even by jealous competition.

We show ladies' fleeced lined stockings at 10c and 15c in a quality better than you would expect for that price.

Ladies' fleeced lined, regular made stockings with extra elastic top and double heel and sole, at 25c, is one of our special numbers.

Ladies' fleeced lined stockings with white feet at 25c and up in black, brown and halbrigan.

Children's fleeced lined hosiery at 10c, 15c and 25c.

In Woolen Hosiery.

We sell an all-wool stocking for 15c that equal the so-called bargains at 10c.

Our 10c all-wool cashmere stockings equal anything sold in Marion at 25c.

Our 25c line of all-wool cashmere stockings stands pre-eminently the best values for a quarter ever retailed over a dry goods counter.

Better grades up to \$1.00 per pair are excellent qualities for the price named on them.

Men's socks at a dry goods store profit means a big saving. We carry an immense assortment.

Our business is Making a wonderful Increase,

And the reasons are that we give you the best qualities for your money and positively show the most complete stock. When will you call?

UHLER, PHILLIPS & COMPANY.